

HUERTA FAILS TO SALUTE FLAG

Congress Expected to Authorize War With Mexico

FLEET INCREASES ITS SPEED

Outline of Plans That Were Made as Seen as Ultimatum Was Sent to Mexico—Anti-American Feeling in Mexico City Increases and Many Foreigners Leave.

General Huerta, provisional president of Mexico, has refused to give assurances that he will salute the American flag in preparation for the arrival of United States sailors at Tampico, as demanded by President Wilson.

Mr. Wilson went before congress this afternoon and asked for authorization to enforce a proper respect for the American government and its representatives.

Congress will grant the authority and warrant the necessary expenditures.

Realizing that a crisis had been reached, Rear Admiral Victor Blue, acting secretary of the navy, early in the day ordered the torpedo flotilla at Pensacola, Fla., together with the necessary auxiliaries, to proceed at once to Tampico. Fourteen torpedo boats are included. Eight more will go as soon as the necessary crews are obtained.

Nation With President.

Washington, April 20.—President Wilson had the backing of Democrats, Republicans and Progressives alike in his ultimatum to Huerta. It was known that this meant business, and all officers of both the army and navy began preparations for any emergency. This is the statement that was issued from the White House:

General Huerta is still insisting upon doing something less than has been demanded and something less than would constitute an acknowledgment that his representatives were entirely in the wrong in the indignities they have put upon the government of the United States.

The president has determined that if General Huerta has not yielded by 6 o'clock on Sunday afternoon he will take the matter to congress on Monday.

No action will be taken by the president until he has obtained the authority of congress for his drastic program, but it is a foregone conclusion that congress will back him up in any course that he advises. He will address congress on Monday unless the Mexican government changes its attitude before the time set.

The climax to the most serious international crisis which the United States has faced since the Spanish war, sixteen years ago, came with almost dramatic suddenness.

Blockade If Huerta Does Not Yield. Should the provisional president continue obdurate, President Wilson's program will be this:

A blockade of all Mexican seaports. The landing of marines and blue-jackets and the seizure of all government buildings in seaport cities.

President Wilson will not ask congress to declare war. On the contrary he will urge that he be allowed to handle the whole situation.

It is held by the president and his advisers that inasmuch as Huerta has never been recognized it would be unprecedented to declare war on him.

Armed intervention is what the president's plan would properly be called, according to the administration officials.

Accordingly, what congress will be asked to do is to adopt a joint resolution authorizing him to take what steps he may find necessary to force Huerta or the de facto government of Mexico to acquiesce in the demands of the United States and authorize the president to draw on the public funds to accomplish this end.

That the congress, regardless of party lines, is with the president practically to a man was indicated by conversations wherever members of the senate or house got together.

Badger's Fleet Increases Speed.

The president's ultimatum to Huerta was sent by wireless to Rear Admiral Badger at sea and to Rear Admirals Fletcher and Mayo.

Admiral Badger's fleet has increased its speed as a result from twelve to eighteen knots an hour and may reach Tampico by Monday night. By the time the congress has acted, if it is called on to do so, it is believed that the fleet will be off Tampico and the proposed blockade may begin at once.

Another reason why President Wilson is believed to be anxious to get the fleet to Tampico as soon as possible is that conditions in Mexico City are getting serious.

According to dispatches received at the state department from Charge O'Shaughnessy and at the navy department from Admiral Fletcher,

CLEANUP DAY

Board of Health Issues Notice to the Clearfield Citizens.

The Board of Health has set Saturday, April 25, as the date for Clearfield citizens to clean up their premises and place Clearfield in a spick and span condition. On or before that date every citizen should clean up his or her premises, removing and disposing of everything that would have a tendency to make the premises look unsightly or in any way would become unsanitary or create any unhealthful condition. Clearfield has earned the reputation of being one of the healthiest towns in the state, due in part to the earnest efforts of its citizens to make it so. Remember the day and the date and your duty as a good citizen.

After the date set for the general clean up any condition in the borough found unsanitary will immediately be declared a nuisance and corrected by the proper authorities at the expense of the maintainer, in addition to fines and costs imposed in such matters.

Apr 20 1 wk.

THAT AUTO ACCIDENT

DeBeque Family Give Another Version of the Affair.

Members of the DeBeque family state that the account of the accident on Friday night, in which little Ina DeBeque was hurt by being hit by an automobile on Ogden avenue, was not entirely correct as furnished to the Progress. The family state that Ina and another little child, were jumping rope in the street when they saw an automobile coming down Ogden avenue, and they ran to the sidewalk. They did not see the car going up Ogden avenue and Ina was near the curb when the machine struck her, throwing her into the street.

Ina is doing very nicely at the hospital.

WILLIAM A. PORTER DIES IN CHARLESTON

Prominent Lumberman Succumbs To Stroke in South

William A. Porter, a former Clearfield resident, died at his home in Charleston, West Virginia, Sunday morning at 8.30 o'clock. Mr. Porter was prostrated by a stroke Tuesday of last week and remained unconscious until death came. The remains will be brought to Clearfield on the 6 o'clock train Tuesday and will be taken to the residence of H. B. Powell and funeral will be held Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock from Mr. Powell's home. Interment will be made in Hillcrest cemetery.

Mr. Porter was the son of the late Robert Porter and wife, and was 62 years of age. He is survived by a widow and ten children, the latter all unmarried. He was a lumberman and at the time of his death was treasurer and general manager of the Flynn Lumber company, of Swiss, West Virginia. He was also a director of the County National bank of Clearfield. His death came as a severe blow to his many friends in this place.

FATHER DEFENDS SON.

Does Not Believe Him Guilty of Crime Committed Year Ago.

Albany, N. Y., April 20.—Insisting that his son, Malcolm Gifford, Jr., is innocent of the murder of Frank J. Clute, the young Albany chauffeur, who was found slain near his abandoned automobile near Vatorville over a year ago, Malcolm Gifford, Sr., came here from his home at Hudson and prepared to fight to save the boy from the electric chair. He was accompanied by an attorney.

It is understood that the prosecution will try to show that the boy had been expelled from school and was living away from home and murdered Clute with robbery as an incentive.

The Orange.

The orange was brought from Asia to Spain and Portugal in the sixteenth century. It was taken to South America by the early explorers and ran wild in the forests of the Amazon. Originally a small, sour fruit, it has been cultivated up to its present size and sweetness. The orange industry began in the United States about 1875 and about 1885 was well advanced. The number of orange trees in this country is now close to 10,000,000, of which California has about 60 per cent and Florida 30, the remainder being chiefly in Louisiana and Arizona.

TWO MURDERS PAST TWO DAYS

Italian Shoots Another on West Side, Sunday Afternoon

Antonio Matafiro Assassinated by One of His Countrymen in Quarrel Alleged to Have Originated in Jealousy Over a Girl—Two Men Charged With The Crime Now in Jail, One With a Bullet in His Leg—Negro Slashes a Telegraph Operator Across the Stomach at a Dance Near Cataract Saturday and is Lodged in Jail Here

Two men dead and three locked up in cells in the county prison are the results of another wave of crime which struck Clearfield county Saturday night and extended into Sunday afternoon. The first murder occurred near Cataract Saturday night.

The second murder took place on the West Side Sunday afternoon, and three Italians were concerned in this affair. The origin of the trouble which resulted in this murder is at present unknown to the public, but may come out at the trial of the men accused of the assassination. All of the parties concerned in this tragedy are Italians. Two of them, the ones arrested, are said not to bear good reputations among the residents of the Italian colony on the West Side.

A Fusillade of Shots.

Antonio Matafiro, the murdered man, was at his boarding house kept by Guislatini Diagostini, on Fifth street Sunday afternoon. At about 2 o'clock Ralph Mastrini and Paul Caro, who were in another house, sent another countryman to the Diagostini house to request Matafiro to come up and see them. Matafiro went to the house and after being there a short time the three men went outside. In a few minutes a regular fusillade of shots were heard, and when those in the neighborhood rushed to the scene they found one man lying on the ground, while two others were running away.

It was found that the dying man was Matafiro, who had been shot, it is alleged, by Mastrini and Caro.

Scene of the Shooting.

The shooting took place at the foot of Weaver street near the lower entrance to the Driving park. In a few minutes more than a thousand persons had gathered at the scene, and the excitement was intense.

Mastrini, after the shooting, started through the town and up the hill in the direction of Montgomery creek. He was captured by Sheriff McGloskey in the vicinity of the Engler farm and was soon lodged in jail.

Caro took refuge in his boarding house, trying to hide himself. For some time it was not known where he had hid himself, but a boy discovered him in the attic, and Deputy Sheriff Chaplain and others went to the house and called on the man to surrender. Caro was badly frightened and tried to hide behind the chimney, but this was not large enough to conceal him. He refused to come down from the attic until young Sansoni, a fellow countryman, persuaded him to surrender. Caro then walked toward the trap door, where Deputy Sheriff Chaplain assisted him to the room below and put the handcuffs on him.

Caro Wounded in the Leg.

As soon as the prisoner emerged from the house the crowd yelled all kinds of threats at him, someone calling for a rope. He was placed in an automobile and brought to the jail.

In the shooting Caro received a bullet in his right leg, the wound not being of a serious character. It is thought that Caro was shot accidentally while firing at Matafiro, or may have shot himself.

An examination of the dead man showed that he had been shot twice. The one bullet entered his left arm near the shoulder, passing upward and across through his body, thence backward into the back, lodging near the ribs. Death was almost instantaneous as a result of this wound.

Stiletto Broken by Bullet.

A second bullet struck a stiletto in the pocket of Matafiro's coat. The stiletto was broken off and the bullet was ground into small pieces by the impact.

Coroner Pollum was notified and arrived in town and an inquest was

held at the office of Squire Barclay. Witnesses told what they knew of the affair, which was not a great deal, as only the principals in the murder knew what the fight was about. It is supposed, however, that the Italians quarreled over a woman, that source of most of the fatalities occurring among this class of Italians. It is also said that the men quarreled over a game of cards.

Matafiro had been in this country the last time about three years, having lived here previously about five years. He was a single man. The two other Italians have not been in this country many years.

Mastrini and Caro will be tried on the charge of murder.

NEGRO KILLS MAN NEAR CATARACT

Probably one of the most cold-blooded murders ever perpetrated in Clearfield county was the finale of a dance, held near Cataract Saturday night when Clayton Huston, a negro, deliberately killed Burfield.

A dance was in progress near Cataract Saturday night, to which Huston escorted a half-breed girl. During the evening Burfield danced with the girl and although the negro did not seem to give the fact much thought it must have rankled in his bosom during the evening. About midnight, as Burfield was standing talking to a friend, with his arm on the other's shoulder, Huston laid aside his banjo, sauntered over in that direction and stepping behind Burfield slashed him across the stomach with a knife, inflicting a wound which resulted in the man's death in a few minutes.

The Murderer Himself Shot.

As soon as Huston had killed Burfield he started to run away. The crowd of men started after him and Mr. McGonigal, the New York Central operator fired at the fleeing negro, the bullet, a small one, entering his back and lodging in a lung.

The assassin was then arrested, placed on a freight train and brought to Clearfield, where Deputy Sheriff Chaplain took charge of him and lodged him in jail.

Burfield was a telegraph operator, a white man, aged about 28 years. The knife used by the negro was about eighteen inches long and the blade passed into the stomach and heart of his victim, inflicting a frightful wound, from which Burfield bled to death.

Huston Known in Clearfield.

Huston is well known in Clearfield. He is a banjo player and furnished music for local dances. When he was searched a big billy and the knife with which he killed Burfield were found on him. The knife is an ugly looking affair, large enough to kill an ox with.

Coroner Pollum held an inquest over the body of Burfield this morning.

The charge against Huston will be murder in the first degree. It was just after Deputy Sheriff Chaplain had conveyed Huston to the jail that he was called to the West Side to help in the capture of the men implicated in the Matafiro murder.

Killed in West Virginia.

Simon Zimmerman, a brother-in-law of George Ralston, of the propheta's office, was killed on a railroad in West Virginia, but no particulars of the accident have been received at yet. Mr. and Mrs. Ralston have gone to West Virginia.

Robert H. Sommerville, of Winburne, and James H. Minds, of Ramsey, were looking after business interests in Clearfield on Saturday.

WINBURNE LICENSE

Two Applicants for the Hotel Privilege in That Town.

Judge Bell listened to argument in behalf of applicants for the liquor license for the Howe hotel at Winburne. The applicants are George A. Miller, of Philipsburg, and Hagan & Barner, of Houtzdale. Both of these parties would like to run the hotel.

A number of citizens of Winburne came into court and opposed the granting of any licenses in that town, declaring that there is no necessity for the sale of intoxicating drinks there and that Winburne has been a peaceful town during the closing of the bar at the Howe house.

Judge Bell reserved his decision.

WILL MEET THURSDAY

District Operators and Miners to Renew Negotiations.

The announcement that the miners and operators of District No. 2 would meet in Clearfield was erroneous. The joint scale committee representing both sides to the controversy will meet in this place on Thursday of this week to continue their efforts to bring about an amicable adjustment of their differences.

It is hoped by both sides that the questions in dispute will be satisfactorily settled at this meeting and that the mines will resume work.

TEXAS READY FOR TROUBLE.

National Guard Prepared to Answer Call to Arms.

Austin, Tex., April 20.—Governor Colquitt is watching the Mexican situation closely and will take all necessary steps to afford protection to the people of the Texas border should a conflict occur between the United States and Mexico.

All of the Texas national guard is in readiness to respond to a call to arms at a moment's notice, it was stated.

AGED MAN ATTEMPTS TO END HIS LIFE

Timothy Fox Fires a Bullet Through His Body.

Timothy Fox lies in the Cottage hospital, Philipsburg, suffering from a wound from a bullet fired into his body himself with suicidal intent on Sunday morning.

Fox is an old man, aged about 70 years. He is single and lived alone at the Cuba mines, near Gearhartville. He has been troubled with an affection of the stomach. He was afraid that in his helplessness he would be compelled to go to the County home, and this is supposed to have so preyed upon his mind that he decided to end his life.

Sunday morning he secured a weapon and fired a bullet into his body. The bullet entered his left side, passing through his chest and lung, narrowly missing his heart and coming out of his back. He was taken to the Philipsburg hospital, where his wound was attended to.

Sunday evening the old man's temperature was high, but this morning he was resting easier, although his condition is serious.

TWO BROTHERS SENTENCED.

John Fielding Forged a Check and Arthur Got It Cashied.

Chicago, April 20.—John Fielding and his brother Arthur, twenty and eighteen years old, of Montreal, Canada, who were captured on the steamer Matsonia as a result of a wireless message, were sentenced in the federal court to an indeterminate sentence. In the state reformatory. The brothers pleaded guilty to forging a check for \$4,000 on a Chicago bank.

Arthur Fielding was a clerk in the Royal Bank of Canada at St. Lambert. John was a clerk in a Montreal bond house. John forged a draft and Arthur put it through. According to their confession to Judge Landis, they cashed the draft in Chicago without trouble and spent \$2,000 in a single day. They were two days out on the way to Honolulu when the wireless message overtook them.

Badly Smitten.

She—I must leave you here. I'm going to have a tooth extracted. He—Oh, I think I'll have one taken out too.—Filegunde Blatter.

Riches and Happiness.

Seek not to be rich, but happy. The one lies in bags, the other in content, which wealth can never give.—William Penn.

ACITELLO MURDERER DIE IN THE CHAIR

Judge Bell Declines to Grant Request for New Trial

IS NOT LIKELY TO APPEAL

First Person in Clearfield County to Face the Electric Chair Prepared for Under the Provisions of an Act of the Legislature—Will be Sentenced Next Monday

Judge Bell this morning overruled the motion of the counsel for Emma Acitello, convicted of the murder of Guido Iaquinto at Meadville for a new trial. Acitello will be sentenced next Monday.

Argument for a new trial in Acitello's case was heard by Judge Bell last Monday. W. C. Miller appeared for the prisoner and Judge Smith for the commonwealth. The plan for a new trial was based on three alleged errors of the court, committed at the time of little consequence, and this morning Judge Bell stated that after carefully considering the matter he had come to the conclusion that there were no reasons advanced to warrant him in granting a new trial.

In the Sheriff's Custody.

Until Acitello is sentenced he will be a county prisoner, but after sentence has been pronounced he will become a prisoner of the state. The death chamber at the new penitentiary in Center county will not be completed for some months, and until the electric chair is ready Acitello will most probably be confined in Clearfield county jail. This means a big responsibility for Sheriff McGloskey. The county jail is not in such condition to make the holding of a convicted murderer for months a safe proposition.

While Acitello has not shown any viciousness since his arrest and the care of a prisoner of such importance is a heavy burden on a sheriff.

New Form of Sentence.

Judge Bell will have the distinction of imposing the first sentence of this county upon a murderer sentenced to death by the electric chair. The form of sentence in such cases is entirely different from that of a sentence to execution by hanging.

Judge Smith, while on the bench, prepared a sentence to the electric chair for Frank Huff, but had no use for it after the additional testimony had been adduced in that case and the jury brought in a verdict of murder in the second degree. It is probable that Judge Bell will look over Judge Smith's sentence and draw upon it to fit the Acitello case from that sample.

Acitello's counsel are not certain what course they will pursue, but it is not likely that they will decide to appeal the case to a higher court. They may, however, take the case to the board of pardons after sentence has been imposed.

HOUSE BROKEN INTO

While Family is Away Thieves Ransack Winburne Residence.

When Robert H. Sommerville visited the home of his sister at Winburne on Sunday he discovered that some thief had broken into the house and ransacked it from cellar to attic. Nothing appears to have been taken from the house, however.

Miss Beaulieu Sommerville has been in Europe since last October, but is expected to reach Winburne next week and during her absence the house has been unoccupied.

Heads Subscription Committee.

Harry F. Bigler has been elected chairman and H. F. Bigler, Jr., secretary of the committee which is endeavoring to raise funds to liquidate the indebtedness of the Clearfield hospital.

Will Meet in M. E. Church.

The Pittsburgh conference of the African M. E. church, to be held in this place this week, will meet in the West Side M. E. church, the use of the building being courteously granted by the pastor, Rev. B. A. Baker.

Such a Difference.

Usber—Are you a friend of the hog-brood? Madam—Oh, my, no; I'm the bridle's mother!—Exchange.

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

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James H. Minda, Vice President.
E. W. Hess, Treasurer.
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Second class.

Monday, April 20, 1914

COMING EVENTS.

Election of county superintendent
of schools, May 5.
Pittsburgh conference A. M. E.
church in West Side church, April
21, 22, 23.
Primary election Tuesday, May 19.
General election Tuesday, Nov. 3.

Good evening! Follow nature's ex-
ample and be cheerful part of the
"least."

PROTECT PUBLIC HEALTH.

It is hoped that every citizen of
Clearfield will display his regard for
the health of the community and his
appreciation of a bright, clean town
by obeying the request of the
board of health and the burgess to
clean up their premises. The board
of health has fixed Saturday, April
25, as cleanup day, and the burgess
will cooperate with the board in
making Clearfield the cleanest town
in the county.

It is the aim of the authorities to
have the citizens remove all ashes,
rubbish and filth from their premises
on Saturday next, or as soon after
as possible. This request is made
because it is desired that the town
be made so clean that disease germs
may not be able to find food upon
which to feed. Clearfield is a health-
ful town, but it can be made both a
wholesome and beautiful town if the
rubbish and filth are removed and
buildings be given a coat of paint.

If every citizen will begin at once
to "gather on a pile all useless rub-
bish and all the disease-breeding
filth to be found on and about his
premises each man's work will be
insignificant, but the result as a
whole will be beneficial to both the
citizen and the town. By complying
with the order of the authorities
and placing the rubbish in conven-
ient places the citizens will be able
to induce wagon owners to haul
their truck to the dump at a moder-
ate price.

NEITHER CAN WIN.

In their speeches and letters Mc-
Cormick and Ryan accuse each other
of being traitors to their party.
Probably both candidates are tell-
ing the truth. Nobody who knows
that these two men are after office
and not anxious to do anything for
the benefit of the people cares
much what McCormick and Ryan
have been. Neither of them can be
elected under existing circumstances
even if nominated.

There have been bitter factional
fights in the Democratic party in
the past, but nothing that has ever
approached the bitterness of present
factional warfare has been known
in the political history of the state.
The two factions in Clearfield county
are at each other's throats, ready
to rend and tear at the first favor-
able opportunity. Such a thing as a
reconciliation of the two wings of the
party in this county is out of the
question.

In the meantime, the Washington
party, as strong as it was in 1912,
despite the false and malicious state-
ments of the two old parties, is go-
ing ahead with its campaign. The
Washington party stands for the peo-
ple's interests and places human wel-
fare above political spoils there-
fore the voters who have become dis-
gusted with the internecine strife of
the Democrats and the hypocrisy of
the Pearson machine have in the
Washington party an organization
which can be supported with enthu-
siasm by every man who feels that it
is time the people be given back
their government.

This seems to be genuine spring

Don't join the ranks of the trout
hogs. A man who catches more
trout than he needs is as much of a
trout hog as the fellow who takes un-
dressed fish from the streams.

"McCormick can't be elected if
nominated," says Candidate Ryan.
And McCormick says, "You're another."
Let the battle rage, gentlemen.

There ought to be no trouble to
sell borough bonds to home investors
as they are as good as gold.

WHICH?
Written expressly for Coal Age by
Berton Braley.

Shall it be Peace or War? Reason—or
Force?
Which is the course?
Shall doubt, dislike,
Avarice, blindness—grow to Wrath
and Strife?
Shall weeks and months be rife
With all the bitter conflict of a
strike,
Or shall the Masters and the Men,
town wise,
Have done with prejudice and craft
and lies,
And seek the way of patience and of
Peace,
That Labor's wars may cease?

We are so weary of the constant
fight,
So sick of labor-struggles in the
land,
So burdened with the wastage and
the blight
Wrought by the minds that WILL
NOT understand,
That we cry out to Capital, "Be sane
Not grim, relentless, with a heart of
greed,
But open-minded, willing to concede,
To compromise—and save a world of
pain."

And so we pray to Labor, none the
less,
"Let us be through with selfish stub-
bornness,
Which means so much of hardship
and distress,
Let us have peace—the peace we've
hungered for,
We are so tired of War!"

What is the answer, brethren; shall
the mines
Lie idle and the country lack for
coal
While want and destitution stand for
signs
Of sternest struggle—or shall men
control
Their battle spirit and with mutual
trust,
Seek only to be just?
Shall it be Peace or War?

Mrs. George Walters of Pittsburgh,
is visiting her mother, Mrs. C. B.
Bartley, in Altoona. She also expects
to spend several days visiting rela-
tives in Tyrone and Clearfield.

AMUSEMENTS

"Excuse Me."
With a record of nine months at the
Gaiety Theatre in New York, and hav-
ing every feature which caused it to
be hailed at the best farce theatre-
goers had been offered in years,
"Excuse Me," the Rupert Hughes
play which has the subtitle of "A
Pulman Carnival," comes to the New
Opera House, Friday, April 24, for
one night only. As a play "Excuse
Me" has given to Rupert Hughes an
eminence as a writer of farce that
is shared by no contemporary play-
wright. It is emphatically a novelty.
Throughout its action there is not
one instance of mistaken identity,
no male person is required to mas-
querade in feminine garments, and
none of the other age-old and now
tiresome rules for provoking laughter
in this sort of play has been ob-
served. The subtitle is aptly descriptive.
Mr. Hughes has taken a score and a
half persons from everyday American
life, placed them aboard a Pullman
sleeper on an Overland flyer bound
from Chicago to the Pacific Coast,
and let things happen. And the
things that happen, while they are
perfectly logical in their origin and
their sequence, keep up laughter for
three acts. There are a score of
contrasting types in the Pullman's pa-
ssenger roster and every one is in-
teresting because of himself as well
as because of his relation to his fel-
lows. The action of the play is rapid
and changeable. The fact that it kept
New Yorkers laughing for nine con-
secutive months is a good argument
as to its merits, to which can be ad-
ded the runs of six months in Chicago,
and four months in Boston. Mail
orders with money enclosed received
now and filled in the order they are
received.

Have your wall paper cleaned by
the new process. We can also clean
your water color work and painted
walls and ceilings. All work guaran-
teed. Make the old look like new.
Painting and paper hanging. Clear-
field Sanitary Cleaning and Decorat-
ing Co., A. M. Boalich, Prop., No. 8.

Cold, Coughs, Weak Lungs,
Weak Throats.
Ayer's Pectoral
Sold for 70 years.
Ask Your Dealer.

PERSONAL MENTION

Harry Boulton, Esq., was in town
on business today.

Srah C. Welschons, of Luthersburg,
was shopping in town today.

Matthew O. Wilson, of Woodland,
was a visitor to town Saturday.

A. J. Bonsall, of Luthersburg, had
business at the court house today.

J. P. Williams, of Graham town-
ship, transacted business in town to-
day.

John B. McGrath, Esq., of Houtz-
dale had legal business in town to-
day.

C. B. Patrick of Burnside, had
business in town the latter part of
last week.

Wellington B. Clark, assistant
cashier of the Mahaffey National
bank, came to Clearfield Saturday,
accompanied by Mrs. Clark, intending
to drive home their new Buick car,
which Mr. Clark purchased from
Orcutt & Buchanan, the local agents.
As the weather today is not conduc-
tive to pleasure trips in a new car,
Mr. Clark left his machine in the
garage and went home by rail.

New Bridge at Mahaffey.
The state water commission has
granted the Pennsylvania railroad
authority to construct a new bridge
over the river at Mahaffey.

Rough Dry Washing done, 30 cts.
per dozen. Mrs. Geppert, 312 South
Third Street. Apr 20 21

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

CONGRESS.

Clearfield, Pa., Feb. 24, 1914.
I hereby announce as a candidate
for the Democratic nomination as
Representative in Congress from the
Twenty-first district. Your vote and
influence respectfully solicited. Pri-
mary election Tuesday, May 19th.
WM. E. TOBIAS,
Clearfield, Pa.

For Congress—
CHARLES H. ROWLAND,
of Philipsburg,
announces his candidacy for nomina-
tion for congress in the 21st dis-
trict, subject to the decision of the
Republican voters of the district.

STATE SENATOR.

For State Senator—
A. S. MOULTHROP,
of DuBois Borough,
subject to the decision of the Wash-
ington Party voters at the primary
election to be held May 19, 1914.

(Endorsed by the Prohibition Party
of Clearfield county.)
I stand for and will support state
prohibition, or any local option mea-
sure that offers relief to state, coun-
ty, or smaller units.
I stand for and will support woman
suffrage.
I stand for and will support a com-
pensation bill, also a child labor bill.
I am against Penrose first, last and
all the time, and will seek by every
honorable method to prevent his
nomination and election.

ASSEMBLY.

For Assembly—
G. H. PLANTEN,
of Westover Borough,
subject to the action of the Wash-
ington Party voters at the primary
election to be held Tuesday, May 19,
1914.

(Endorsed by the Prohibition party
of Clearfield county.)
For Assembly—
A. G. WOODWARD,
of Curwensville Borough,
subject to the will of the Wash-
ington Party voters at the primaries
May 19, 1914.

I will work and vote for those laws
that will bring credit and honor to
our State as advanced in the State
platform of the Washington Party at
the Harrisburg conference.
For local option first, last and all
the time.

For Assembly—
EDWARD LIPPART,
of Lawrence township,
subject to the decision of the Wash-
ington party voters at the primary
election to be held Tuesday, May 19,
1914.

**The Very Best Flour That
Money Can Buy**
BIG LOAF

Girl of My Dreams.
At the new opera house, tonight,
Clearfield will see the great musical
comedy that has been making a hit
over the country, "The Girl of My
Dreams" with a superb cast and
large, beautifully costumed chorus
with a car load of scenery and electri-
cal effects. In the show there are so
many musical hits of the whistleable
kind that every moment is one en-
joyment and one laugh piles upon an-
other from the rise to the fall of the
curtain. Some good seats are still
unsold but get them at once for they
will not last long.

WANTS

Eggs for Hatching.
Barred Rocks, Rhode Island Reds
and Silver Wyandottes, 50 cts per
setting. B. O. Williams, 605 Han-
nah street. H. & C. phone.
April 1, 11.

Eggs for Hatching.
S. C. Mottled Anconas, \$1.00 per
setting of 15. Leslie F. Hopfer, 613
Dorey St., Clearfield. H. & C. Phone.
March 23 1 mo.

Dressmaking.
For all kinds of dressmaking and
ladies tailoring, call 416 E. Market
street. Apr. 4. 1mo.

Awnings for sale and put up. Lee
Hess, 17 S. 4th St. H. & C. phone
225. Mar. 31. 11.

LOST: a bunch of keys. Finder
will please report same to Progress
office.

**Wood For Sale—Sawed to stove
length. Apply to Witmer Steel Co.,
or C. L. Rishel, drayman.
Apr. 14 11.**

Private Sale—Household goods. C.
I. Evans, 437 West Locust street.
Apr 17 1wk.

**WANTED—Whitewashing and gar-
den making. Work guaranteed sat-
isfactory. Address "Garden", care of
Progress. Apr. 17 3d.**

**FOUND—Old Roman gold pin with
initials. Loser can have same by
calling at this office and paying
for this notice.**

**FOR SALE—1913 four cylinder
Hudson touring car, fully equipped
cheap to quick buyer. Address M.,
Progress office. Apr. 17 11.**

**LOST—Between Smithmill and
Kurtz's store, Clearfield, a wagon cov-
er. Please return to Lauderbach,
Barber Co. A pr. 17 3t.**

Let us demonstrate to you what
our cleaner will do. No grease or
other injurious ingredients used.
Clearfield Sanitary Cleaning and
Decorating company, No. 8, 4th St.

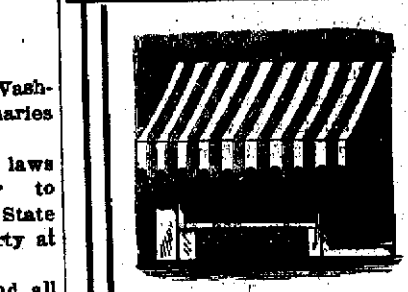
**FOUND—String of rosary beads.
Owner call at 434 Spruce.**

Church Dinner.
The Ladies Aid society will serve
a dinner of shad or ham and eggs at
the Baptist church on Friday, April
24, from 5 to 7 P. M. Supper, 35
cents, ice cream and cake extra.
Apr. 20 5t.

DISTRIBUTING AGENTS— Either
sex. Earn \$12.50 per 100. Giving free
pkgs. Elmer's Perfumed Laundry
Starch. All or spare time. 1528 Blum-
er Bldg., Lincoln and Roscoe, Chic-
ago.

Private Sale of Horses.
Twenty-five head heavy draft
horses, brood mares, general purpose
horses and driving horses, at pri-
vate sale. Feister's livery stable,
Clearfield, Pa.
MOELLER & ANDERSON.
Apr. 18 5t.

**FOR SALE—A motor washer, in
good condition. Reason for selling.
No water power. Mrs. Paul Ditzel,
311 Eigler avenue. April 18 2t**



A Residence Awning

Good Material and First
Class Workmanship for
\$2.35
Complete

Call on or Phone
A. LEA HESS,
17 S. Fourth Street

The Woman's Club
Owing to the lateness of the Spring, the
Wild Flower Contest, fixed for May 1st, has
been postponed. Announcement later.

PUBLICITY COMMITTEE

Good Advice

Spring Is at hand and there are many
little things you need in the way
of Tools to work about in the garden and lawn.
We have anticipated your wants by laying in
the most complete stock of Garden Tools ever
carried by a Clearfield house. We have a full
line of Keen Kutter Garden Tools, and in fact
everything in the way of Garden Furniture. Pay
us a visit and be convinced. You are welcome
BOTH PHONES

A SQUARE DEAL
WILLIAM F. POWELL
23 So. Third St.

CLEARFIELD DECORATING CO.
Open all day and evenings until 9 o'clock.



Artistic Wall Papers
We will deliver all purchases in town and to the Railroad
Stations for out-of-town buyers.

CLEARFIELD DECORATING CO.
Painting and Paper Hanging Done Promptly
Store on Third Street Below Market

**What are you going
to do with your last
Season's Tires . . .**

Bring them in and let us look 'em over carefully—
we may be able to save those old ones. We know of
many casings that have been sold to the junk dealer
that could have been repaired by an expert vulcanizer.
Yes, and given the owner at least another thousand
miles or two of good service.

You don't want to discard your old tires by outside
appearances—you may be throwing away actual
dollars. We will honestly tell you if you need a new
tire or if our Vulcanizing Plant can repair it. It is
certainly to our interest to tell you the absolute truth
and we will not tell you a repair can save a tire when
the best move would be to buy a new casing. You
can depend on our repairs—they're done with the best
material, by a man who knows his work from A to Z.

Clearfield Vulcanizing Co.
18 South Third St. Clearfield, Pa.

TRY AN AD IN THE PROGRESS. IT WILL PLEASE YOU

THE PLACE OF HONEY-MOONS

HAROLD MAC GRAT

Pictures
C.D. RHODE

"It was an accident. His sudden appearance in my apartment frightened me. Besides, I believe a woman who lives comparatively alone has a legal and moral right to protect herself from such unwarrantable intrusions. I wish him no physical injury, but I am determined to be annoyed by him no longer."

The minister's eyes sought Courtlandt's face obliquely. Strange young man, he thought. From the expression of his face he might have been a spectator rather than the person most vitally concerned in this little scene. And what a pair they made!

"Monsieur Courtlandt, you will give me your word of honor not to annoy mademoiselle again?"

"I promise never to annoy her again."

For the briefest moment the blazing blue eyes clashed with the calm brown ones. The latter were first to deviate from the line. It was not agreeable to look into a pair of eyes burning with the hate of one's self. Perhaps this conflagration was intensified by the placidity of his gaze. If only there had been some sign of anger, of contempt, anything but this incredible tranquillity against which she longed to cry out! She was too wrathful to notice the quickening, throb of the veins on his temples.

"Mademoiselle, I find no case against Monsieur Courtlandt, unless you wish to appear against him for his forcible entrance to your apartment." Nora shook her head. The chief of police stroked his mustache to hide his fleeting smile. A peculiar case, the like of which had never before come under his scrutiny! "Circumstantial evidence, we know, points to him; but we have also an alibi which is incontestable. We must look elsewhere for your abductors. Think; have you not some enemy? Is there one who might wish you worry and inconvenience? Are your associates all loyal to you? Is there any jealousy?"

"No, none at all, monsieur," quickly and decidedly.

"In my opinion, then, the whole affair is a hoax, perpetrated to vex and annoy you. The old man who employed the chauffeur may not have been old. I have looked upon all sides of the affair, and it begins to look like a practical joke, mademoiselle."

"Ah!" angrily. "And am I to have no redress? Think of the misery I have gone through, the suspense! My voice is gone. I shall not be able to sing again for months. Is it your suggestion that I drop the investigation?"

"Yes, mademoiselle, for it does not look as if we could get anywhere with it. If you insist, I will hold Monsieur Courtlandt; but I warn you the magistrate would not hesitate to dismiss the case instantly. Monsieur Courtlandt arrived in Marseille Thursday morning; he reached Paris Friday morning. Since arriving in Paris he has fully accounted for his time. It is impossible that he could have arranged for the abduction. Still, if you say, I can hold him for entering your apartment."

"That would be but a farce." Nora rose. "Monsieur, permit me to wish you good day. For my part, I shall reserve this matter to the end. I believe this gentleman guilty, and I shall do my best to prove it. I am a woman, and all alone. When a man has powerful friends, it is not difficult to build an alibi."

"That is a reflection upon my word, mademoiselle," quietly interposed the minister.

"Monsieur has been imposed upon," Nora walked to the door.

"Wait a moment, mademoiselle," said the prefect. "Why do you insist upon prosecuting him for something of which he is guiltless, when you could have him held for something of which he is really guilty?"

"The one is trivial; the other is a serious outrage. Good morning." The prefect closed the door behind her. "A very determined young woman," mused the chief of police.

"Exceedingly," agreed the minister. Courtlandt got up wearily. But the prefect motioned him to be seated.

"I do not say that I dare not pursue my investigations; but now that mademoiselle is safely returned, I prefer not to."

"May I ask who made this request?" asked Courtlandt.

"Request? Yes, monsieur, it was a request not to proceed further."

"From where?"

"As to that, you will have to consult the head of the state. I am not at liberty to make the disclosure."

The minister leaned forward eager-

ly. "Then there is a political side to it?"

"There would be if everything had not turned out so fortunately."

"I believe I understand now," said Courtlandt, his face hardening. Strange, he had not thought of it before. His skepticism had blinded him to all but one angle. "Your advice to drop the matter is excellent."

The chief of police elevated his brows interrogatively.

"For I presume," continued Courtlandt, rising, "that mademoiselle's abductor is by this time safely across the frontier."

CHAPTER VI.

Battling Jimmie.

There is a heavenly terrace, flanked by marvelous trees. To the left, far down below, is a curving, dark-shaded, turquoise body of water called Leco; to the right there lies the queen of lakes, the crown of Italy, a corn-flower sapphire known as Como. It is the Place of Honey-moons. Rich lovers come and idle there; and lovers of modest means rush up to it and down from it to catch the next steamer to Menaggio. Eros was not born in Greece of all barren mountains, un-stirring, Hymettus, or Olympus, or whatever they called it in the days of the junketing gods, is complete! No, Venus went a-touring and abode a while upon this same gracious spot, once dear to Pliny the younger.

Seated on one of the rustic benches his white tennis shoes resting against the lower iron of the railing, a Bavarian dachsel snoozing comfortably across his knees, was a man of fifty. He was broad of shoulder, deep of chest, and clean-shaven. He had laid aside his Panama hat, and his hair was clipped closely, and was pleasantly and honorably sprinkled with gray. His face was broad and tanned, the nose was tilted, and the wide mouth was both kindly and humorous. One knew, from the tint of his blue eyes and the quirk of his lips, that when he spoke there would be a bit of brogue. He was James Harrigan, one time celebrated in the ring for his gameness, his squareness, his endurance; "Battling Jimmie" Harrigan, who, when he encountered his first knockout, retired from the ring. He had to his credit sixty-one battles, of which he had easily won forty. He had been outpointed in some and had broken even in others; but only once had he been "railroaded into dream-land," to use the parlance of the game.



"This is a Grave Accusation to Make."

That was enough. He understood. Youth would be served, and he was no longer young. He had, unlike the many in his peculiar service, lived cleanly and with wisdom and foresight he had saved both his money and his health. Today he was at peace with the world, with three sound appetites the day and the wherewithal to gratify them.

Today "Battling Jimmie" was forgotten by the public, and he was happy in the seclusion of this forgetfulness. A new and strange career had opened up before him, he was the father of the most beautiful prima donna in the operatic world, and, difficult as the task was, he did his best to live up to it. It was hard not to offer to shake hands when he was presented to a princess or a duchess; it was hard to remember when to change the studs in his shirt; and a white cravat was the terror of his nights, for his fingers, broad and stubby and powerful, had not been trained to the delicate task of tying a bowknot. By a judicious blow in that spot where the ribs diverge he could right well tie his adversary into a bowknot, but this string of white lawn was a most damnable thing. Still, the pattering of the two women, their daily concern over his deportment, was bringing him into conformity with social usages. One thing he rebelled against openly, and with such firmness that the women did not press him too strongly for fear of a general revolt. On no occasion, however impressive, would he wear a silk hat. Christmas and birthdays invariably called forth the gift of a silk hat, for the women trusted that they could overcome resistance by persistence. He never said anything, but it was noticed that the hotel porter, or the gardener, or whatever masculine head (save his own) was available, came forth resplendent on feast days and Sundays.

Leaning back in an iron chair, with his shoulders resting against the oak, was the Barone, altogether a different type. He was frowning over the pages of Bagot's Italian Lakes, and he wasn't making much headway. He was Italian to the core, for all that he aped the English style and manner. He could speak the tongue with fluency, but he stumbled and faltered miserably over the soundless type. His clothes had the Piccadilly cut, and his mustache, erstwhile waxed and militant, was cropped at the corners, thoroughly insular. He was thirty, and undeniably handsome.

Near the fountain, on the green, was a third man. He was in the act of folding up an easel and a camp-stool.

From a window in the villa came a voice, only a hint of a melody, no words,—half a dozen bars from Martha, but every delightful note went deep into the three masculine hearts. Harrigan smiled and patted the dog. The Italian scowled at the vegetable garden directly below. The artist scowled at the Italian.

"Fritz, Fritz, here, Fritz!" The dog struggled in Harrigan's hands and tore himself loose. He went clattering over the path toward the villa and disappeared into the doorway. Nothing could keep him when that voice called. He was as ardent a lover as any, and far more favored. "Oh, you funny little dog! You merry little dachsel! Fritz, mustn't, let go!" Silence.

The artist knew that she was cuddling the puppy to her heart, and his own grew twisted. He stooped over his materials again and tied the box to the easel and the stool, and shifted them under his arm.

"I'll be up after dinner, Mr. Harrigan," he said.

"All right, Abbott." Harrigan waved his hand pleasantly. He was becoming so used to the unvarying statement that Abbott would be up after dinner, that his reply was by now purely mechanical. "She's getting her voice back all right, oh?"

"Beautifully." But I really don't think she ought to sing at the Haines villa Sunday."

"One song won't hurt her. She's made up her mind to sing. There's nothing for us to do but wait tight."

The artist took the path that led around the villa and thence down by many steps to the village by the lakeside, to the cream United-States of shops and enormous hotels.

Below, in the village, a man entered the Grand hotel. He was tall, blond, rosy-checked. He carried himself like one used to military service, also like one used to giving peremptory orders. The porter bowed, the director bowed, and the proprietor himself became a living carpenter's square. The porter and the director recognized a personage, the proprietor recognized the man. It was of no consequence that the new arrival called himself Herr Rosen. He was assigned to a suite of rooms and on returning to the bureau, the proprietor quipped his eyes abstractedly. He knew every woman of importance at that time residing on the Point. Certainly it could be none of these. Himmel! He struck his hands together. So that was it, the singer. He recalled the hints in certain newspaper paragraphs, he lit de tales with the names left to the

imagination. So that was it?

What a woman! Men looked at her and went mad. And not so long ago one had abducted her in Paris. The proprietor threw up his hands in despair. What was going to happen to the peace of this bucolic spot? The youth permitted nothing to stand in his way, and the singer's father was a retired fighter with boxing gloves!

In the ballroom that evening that little son of Satan called malice-afore-thought took possession of Nora; and there was havoc. If a certain American countess had not patronized her, if certain lorgnettes (implements of torture used by said son of Satan) had not been leveled in her direction, if certain fans had not been suggestively spread between pairs of feminine heads,—Nora would have been as harmless as a playful kitten.

From door to door of the ballroom her mother fluttered like a hen with a duckling. Even Celeste was disturbed, for she saw that Nora's conduct was not due to any light-hearted fun. There was something bitter and ironic cloaked by those smiles, that tinkle of laughter. In fact, Nora from Tuscany flirted outrageously. The Barone sulked and tore at his mus-



"I Am a Prince," He Said Proudly.

tache. He committed any number of murders, by eye and by wish. When his time came to dance with the mischief-maker, he whirled her around savagely and never said a word, and once done with, he sternly returned her to her mother, which he deemed the wisest course to pursue.

"Nora, you are behaving abominably," whispered her mother, pale with indignation.

To Be Continued.

D. J. Miller, of Madera, was a visitor to town Wednesday.

Clearfield's Large General Store

The Walker & Whitman Shoes and Outfords for "Men Who Care"

Oxfords, in tan and black, English and other lasts, at . \$4.00
W. & W. Shoes, tan and black, at . . . \$4.00 and \$4.50
Joslin line of Shoes and Oxfords, at . \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00

Shoes, Oxfords, Pumps, etc., for Ladies.
Faunce & Spinneys makes, at . . . \$1.00 and \$2.50
Other manufacturers, at . . . \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00
Black and tans in the new styles.

A Large New Stock of Tennis Shoes
For Men, \$1.60 Boys, \$1.35 Children, \$1.25
Ladies, \$1.50 Misses, \$1.25

Ladies' Crepe and Mercerized Pongee Waists
Unusual good values, nine styles, at . . . 50c

A Large Line of Summer Dress Materials
Crepes, the yard, . . . 10c to 25c
Voiles, the yard, . . . 15c to 25c
Ramie and Crash Linens, the yard . . . 25c to 50c

Plate Pleasing Groceries Pleasingly Priced

ROSS & WOODS.

Seven Days in the Week.

No time lost on Sundays or Holidays, but instead interest runs on automatically, when money is deposited in our Savings Department

We'll take the best of care of it after you start to save. But you must make the start and the sooner you start the sooner you can put your money to work where it will work for you.

There is more to this but we would rather you would call and hear it personally.

Don't postpone your visit—come today.

Clearfield Trust Company

SAFETY FIRST

FOR DEPOSITORS OF

Clearfield National Bank

Total Assets, - \$1,500,000.00

OFFICERS

James Mitchell, President.
H. S. Whitman, Jr., V-Pres. and Cashier.
W. L. McJunkin, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS

Singleton Bell W. I. Betts John Dimeling
W. P. Hopkins H. A. Kennedy
A. E. Leitzinger James Mitchell T. H. Murray
W. H. Patterson H. S. Whitman, Jr.

"THE BANK OF SERVICE"

The County National Bank

OF CLEARFIELD, PA.

The Oldest Bank in Clearfield County

STATED ADDITIONS TO SURPLUS

For thirty-five years, at the declaration of each dividend, an addition to the Surplus has been made and the practice of thus strengthening the bank is still regularly followed. The results of this policy, noted below, are its own best commentary.

Paid in by Stockholders, - \$225,000.00
Saved from Earnings, - 865,000.00
Present Invested Capital, - 18,000,000.00

Our Facilities for Serving Customers in Every Department of Banking are Unsurpassed.
We Welcome New Accounts Large or Small.

Free

A 20 size can of

Chi-Namel

Colored Varnish
Clear Varnish
White Enamel
Colored Enamel

Chi-Namel Varnish is waterproof and heel proof—made in all colors of wood. Use it for floors, linoleum, furniture and woodwork.

Colored Enamels for porch and out-door furniture. One coat hides the color and gives a durable hard finish that never softens after once dry.

Use this 0c coupon
DURING OUR DEMONSTRATION

Good for one 20c can of Chi-Namel Varnish, any color you select, if holder will purchase a new 10c brush with which to give it a fair test.

Name _____
Address _____

Good during Special Demonstration at our Store
APRIL, 3, 24, 25.
CLEARFIELD HARDWARE CO.
125 Market Street - Clearfield, Pa.

HUERTA FAILS TO SALUTE FLAG

Continued from 1st page.

much anti-American feeling is being manifested in the capital. Many Americans are leaving for Vera Cruz.

Rear Admiral Fletcher reports the arrival of a number of them and the preparation of the Ward line steamer Esperanza for taking the refugees on board. It is the intention of the government to give a haven to all Americans at the seaport towns before any marines or bluejackets are landed.

Senate Backs Wilson.

The senate followed the president closely in his dealing with Huerta.

On returning to his office from interviews with the president and Secretary Bryan, Senator Shively, acting chairman of the committee on foreign relations, said the senate would be ready to act when the president gave the word.

"There is no question about what the senate will do," said Mr. Shively. "I do not care to discuss the details of the Mexican situation growing out of the Tampico incident."

"I can say only this. The action of the president will settle the whole question. There will be no drawing back on the part of the United States. The salute will be fired as we have demanded or the marines will be landed and the Mexicans punished for the insults to our flag and for their impudent waiting when we demanded redress."

VILLA REPUDIATES HUERTA'S DEFIANCE

"I Should Worry," Says Chief of Rebel Forces.

Torreón, Mex., April 20. — General Villa was asked for his view of the trouble between the United States and the Huerta government.

"Me no molestina," he replied, which in plain American means, "I should worry."

"It is Huerta's bull that is being gored," the general went on, "and I am not worrying about the outcome. I know Huerta is cowardly, and I do not think he will dare to defy the United States. As I see it from this distance it is a matter between Huerta, the traitor, and Wilson, the great president of the American people. As truly as I believe that right will triumph as it has triumphed in the cause which I am trying to lead, the traitor of the south can only show his cowardice by complying."

"As I have been informed by my friends, the situation is not one which the Constitutionalist government has any part in. We have offered American and other foreign property all the protection possible under the war time conditions, and I am sure that the president of the American people has no quarrel with us. Should it become necessary for the matter to be taken up diplomatically with the cause I represent, it will of course be done through my general, Venustiano Carranza, the supreme chief of the revolution."

VILLA REPORTS VICTORY.

Federal Forces Routed and High Officers Killed by Guitierrez.

El Paso, Tex., April 20.—News of another rebel victory was received at Juarez when a telegram from Villa, dated Torreón and sent to Carranza at Chihuahua, was repeated to officials in the border town. The telegram read:

"Our forces under command of General Luis Guitierrez defeated 1,200 federals at Hacienda de Juan Ame. Among the federal dead were General Enrique Perez, a colonel, a lieutenant colonel, a major and several captains. We captured many horses, saddles, one cannon, much ammunition, 200 hand grenades and six cases of Mauser cartridges. The federals in retreating were again attacked by a detachment under Major Facundo Nieto, who killed seventy more of the enemy."

A tornado that swept southern Oklahoma caused the death of one person, injuries to several others and tore many houses from their foundations. Two oil-refining plants were damaged at Chickasha, and an oil tank, having a capacity of 25,000 barrels, near Sand Springs, was struck by lightning.

MAHONEY INSANE, ALIENISTS SAY

Assassin Who Shot at Mitchell to Go to Matteawan.

HELD IN \$25,000 BAIL.

Condition of Corporation Counsel Polk, Who Was Wounded, Is Encouraging. Plans to Leave Hospital Within a Week—Extra Precautions Taken to Guard Mayor.

New York, April 20.—Michael P. Mahoney, the aged assassin, who in attempting on Friday afternoon to kill Mayor John Purroy Mitchell shot and seriously wounded Corporation Counsel Frank L. Polk, was held in \$25,000 bail for the grand jury.

It is expected the case will be presented to the grand jury Monday and that Mahoney will be speedily indicted. The plan then is to have him examined by two alienists, Drs. William Mahon and Carlos MacDonald. Upon their report, if he is found insane, he will be committed to Matteawan Asylum For the Criminal Insane, which institution he probably never will leave alive.

The prisoner, who is seventy-two years old and said to be suffering from senile dementia, was a more pitiable object after two nights in a cell at police headquarters than on Friday when he was arrested before he could fire a second shot.

Polk Soon to Quit Hospital.

Word had been received from the New York hospital that Mr. Polk had spent a comfortable night and probably would be out in a week or less.

Police Commissioner Arthur Woods said:

"I am convinced Mahoney alone was to blame for the shooting. He had no accomplices. We have found nothing to show that he confided his intention to any one or that there was a plot. No one urged him on apparently."

"Have you created a special body-guard for the mayor?" the commissioner was asked.

"Deputy Commissioner Rubin has been instructed to see that the mayor is properly protected in the future," replied the commissioner.

In order to ascertain whether the law is being violated in the rabid I. W. W. thug speeches that have been made about town recently the commissioner attended the meeting in Carnegie hall of the international workers' defense conference. In the party were Fire Commissioner Robert

Adamson, City Chamberlain Henry Bruere and Mrs. J. Borden Harriman.

THAW CITATION GRANTED.

Trust Company Wants Income Proceedings Temporarily Halted.

Pittsburgh, April 20.—In the orphan's court here the Fidelity Title and Trust company of Pittsburgh was granted a citation on Harry K. Thaw to show cause why there should not be a suspension from further proceedings regarding the distribution of \$160,743 income from the estate of William Thaw until the court has issued further orders. The citation is returnable on April 29.

On Feb. 26 last the court directed that Thaw's relatives or his trustees, the trust company, should have sixty days to file an answer to Thaw's application for a jury to determine his sanity. The trust company sent alienists to Concord, N. H., to examine Thaw, but they were refused that privilege by Thaw, according to the trust company.

TOPICS FOR GOVERNORS.

Subjects to Be Discussed at Conference at Madison, Wis.

Madison, Wis., April 20.—Five principal topics for discussion by the governors' conference, to be held here in June, were announced by Secretary Miles C. Riley.

The titles are: "Report of the Committee on Co-operation," by Governor Emmet O'Neal, Alabama; "State Control of National Resources," by Governor William Spry, Utah; "Uniformity of Laws Fixing the Conditions to Be Met By Foreign Corporations Before Doing Business in a State," "Administrative Problems, Extradition, Submission of the Governor's Recommendation in Bill Form," "Uniformity of Safety and Sanitation Laws For Places on Employment, Including Administrative Machinery."

The conference will begin Tuesday morning, June 9.

HE WILL SETTLE OLD BILL.

Forty-year-old Account Was Not Entirely Forgotten.

Indiana, Pa., April 20.—A man who left this place forty years ago and has never been back since surprised E. H. Griffith by dropping into his shop, telling who he was and asking for the amount of a long forgotten bill, paying part of the same and promising to send the balance as soon as he could.

The man said he had always been poor, but he never forgot the bill, and it never was outlawed as far as he was concerned.

Not What She Meant.

Tardy Arrival at a Dinner Party—Fm afraid I am too late, dear Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Smith retorts—Oh, my dear you could never come too late!—London Illustrated Bits

FIND SIX GUILTY OF ROAD GRAFTING

Ex-Highways Engineer and Five Contractors Convicted.

Riverhead, N. Y., April 20.—The jury that had been considering the case against Spencer J. Stewart, former division engineer of the highways department, and five others accused of grafting in connection with the building of Long Island roads, brought in a verdict of guilty against all the defendants.

Those found guilty with Stewart were Leigh Roberts, an engineer of the highways department; Daniel E. Lynch, president of the Suffolk Contracting company, and John Huber, Michael Scanlon and Fred J. Kinney, members of the company.

All of the defendants except Stewart were in court when the jurors reported. Their hearing indicated that the verdict was not unexpected. They heard the foreman of the jury, in reporting the verdict, call the attention of Justice Kapper to the fact that they were all very young men to whom it would not be amiss in the opinion of the jurors to extend mercy.

Justice Kapper announced that the recommendation for mercy impressed him, since it was true that the men found guilty were very young. He postponed sentence for a week.

PEDDLER LEAVES \$30,000.

Windfall For Nephew and Nieces From Basket Man.

Frankfort, Ind., April 20.—Sam Beam, a familiar figure about the city, is dead after a short illness. For thirty years he sold candy, popcorn, apples and chewing gum from a basket. For twenty years he was the janitor at the First National bank, and it is said that he never drew his salary, leaving it in the bank to his credit, where it drew interest. A few hours before his death he made a will, leaving his entire estate to his only relatives, a nephew, George Beam of Denver, and two nieces who live in Marion. His estate is estimated to be worth \$30,000.

TELEGRAPHIC TICKS.

Ed Lynch, a mussel shell hunter, while prospecting at Petersburg, Ind., found three pearls. He values one at \$1.50 and the other two at \$50. The shells were taken from the east fork of White river, near Ellettsburg.

Mrs. Lucy Fletcher Charlton, daughter of George Allen M. Fletcher of Vermont, as obtained a divorce from Dr. Frederick R. Charlton, a prominent surgeon of Indianapolis. Mrs. Charlton charged embezzlement.

Great Smokers, the Dutch.

A census of smokers taken the other day among the boys attending nine elementary schools in a suburb of Amsterdam, Holland, reveals that among the six-year-olds they number 10 per cent, among those of seven years 16 per cent and 32 per cent among those of eight, while in the sixth schooling year, at which the average age is twelve, the percentage has risen to 53. As it falls rapidly after the limit of compulsory attendance, the early use of tobacco would not appear to be an incentive to learning. It is the cigar, not the cigarette, which these Dutch youngsters delight in.

Banana Plant Foods.

Many parts of the banana plant are used in the Malay peninsula besides the fruit. Flower heads are cooked, generally in curries, and the inner portion of the stem is also edible. Shoots and tops of the young plants are used instead of other vegetables. The outer sheaths are valued as elephant fodder.

His Little Theory.

"Of course you have your little theory about the cause of the high cost of living?"

"I have," replied Mr. Groweber. "Too many people are trying to make political economy take the place of domestic economy."—Washington Star.

The Very Best Flour That Money Can Buy

BIG LOAF

Frederick's

We can show you the most complete line of Pianos on the market. Our stores display a half a hundred makes, among them these....

Knabe, Chickering, Estey, W. F. Frederick, Strick & Zeldler, Foster, etc., etc.

See Them Before You Buy.

See Our Complete Line of Victrolas and Records

W. F. Frederick Piano Co.

Bell Phone 181-L
106 Third Street

The Very Best Flour That Money Can Buy

BIG LOAF

Sugar, Coffee and Tea Cheaper

We are glad to announce reduction on the above groceries. We can save 100 lbs Granulated Sugar for \$1.00 White House Coffee, 1 lb for \$1.00 Excelsior Coffee, 1 lb for \$1.00 3-lb can for \$2.50 We reduced Alba Butter to

R. C. Shaw Grocery

BIG LOAF FLOUR

IS FOR SALE BY THE FOLLOWING MERCHANTS IN CLEARFIELD AND VICINITY

- G. N. Eisenberger, ... Clearfield
- Ross & Woods, ... Clearfield
- J. S. Deahan, ... Clearfield
- McCluskey Bros., ... Clearfield
- C. E. Shirey, ... Clearfield
- Wm. M. Doyle & Son, Clearfield
- F. S. Gilliland, ... Clearfield
- S. B. McLaughlin, ... Clearfield
- Sam Baross, ... Clearfield
- A. P. Schorer, ... Clearfield
- Bickford Store Co., Clearfield
- T. C. Hill, ... Clearfield
- Harry Teats, ... Clearfield
- W. B. Fox & Son, Clearfield
- G. M. Clute, ... Clearfield
- C. F. Hays, ... Clearfield
- T. D. Small & Son, Clearfield
- W. A. Hipps, ... Clearfield
- Rafferty Bros., ... Clearfield
- Gramplan Supply Co., Clearfield
- W. E. Derrick, ... Clearfield
- A. McGrath, ... Clearfield
- H. P. Wriglesworth, ... Clearfield
- F. M. Hartfield, ... Clearfield
- J. T. Pickles, ... Woodbury
- W. D. Walker & Bro., ... Edinboro
- Ed. Shaw, ... Edinboro
- C. P. Rowles, ... Edinboro
- D. B. Hille, ... Lumber Co.
- F. B. Johnston, ... Curry

Geo. H. Lums

DUBOIS, PA.
Manufacturer's Agents for Pennsylvania.

New Opera House

Friday Night, April 24

9 Months In New York S. T. KING 6 Months In Chicago

—OFFERS—
A Mile a Minute of LAUGHTER
Furiously Funny Farce

Rupert Hughes' Company
That is Convulsing the Continent

EXCUSE ME
"A Train Loads of Laughs" N. Y. World
"A Laugh in Every Word" N. Y. Herald

To be Presented with an Incomparable Company of Comedians. Original Production from New York.

Seat Sale Thursday 9 A. M. Prices: 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1
And a few at \$1.50



Big Special Cut Price

ON Coats and Suits Before Easter

Men's Suits	Ladies' Coats and Suits
\$ 8.50 Suits, only \$ 5.75	\$ 8.00 Coat or Suit \$ 5.99
10.00 " " 7.25	10.00 " " 6.75
12.50 " " 9.00	12.50 " " 8.50
15.00 " " 11.00	15.00 " " 9.95
18.00 " " 13.25	16.50 " " 10.75
20.00 " " 15.00	18.00 " " 12.75
22.00 " " 16.50	All the newest shades and styles
25.00 " " 18.50	New Waists, Shoes, Oxfords and Hosiery
The Kirschbaum & Co. and Schloss Bros. Clothes	Big reduction on all Hats in the Millinery Dept.
Shoes, Oxfords, Shirts, Hosiery, Hats, Etc., For Easter.	

ROBINSON & CO. CLEARFIELD CURWENSVILLE



April 15 to July 31

This is the Trout Fishing Season, the time in which it is lawful to catch the Speckled Beauties. We have the Tackle that will help get the big ones

DRY FLY FISHERMEN

We have the Genuine English Eyed Dri-Fly and the English Tapered Dri-Fly Leaders

- Rods from 75c up
- Silk Lines 15c up
- Flies 1c up
- Rod Cases 85c
- Fly Books 25c to \$4.50
- Leaders from 5c to 50c
- Baskets from 90c to \$1.25
- Landing Nets \$1.25
- Leader Boxes 25c
- Everything for the Fisherman

HARDER'S GUN WORKS Clearfield, Penn'a.

HUERTA FAILS TO SALUTE FLAG

Congress Expected to Authorize War With Mexico

FLEET INCREASES ITS SPEED

Outline of Plans That Were Made as Soon as Ultimatum Was Sent to Mexico—Anti-American Feeling in Mexico City Increases and Many Foreigners Leave.

General Huerta, provisional president of Mexico, has refused to give assurances that he will salute the American flag in preparation for the arrival of United States sailors at Tampico, as demanded by President Wilson.

Mr. Wilson went before congress this afternoon and asked for authorization to enforce a proper respect for the American government and its representatives.

Congress will grant the authority and warrant the necessary expenditures.

Realizing that a crisis had been reached, Rear Admiral Victor Blue, acting secretary of the navy, early in the day ordered the torpedo flotilla at Pensacola, Fla., together with the necessary auxiliaries, to proceed at once to Tampico. Fourteen torpedo boats are included. Eight more will go as soon as the necessary crews are obtained.

Nation With President.

Washington, April 20.—President Wilson had the backing of Democrats, Republicans and Progressives alike in his ultimatum to Huerta. It was known that this meant business, and all officers of both the army and navy began preparations for any emergency.

This is the statement that was issued from the White House:

General Huerta is still insisting upon doing something less than has been demanded and something less than would constitute an acknowledgment that his representatives were entirely in the wrong in the indignities they have put upon the government of the United States.

The president has determined that if General Huerta has not yielded by 6 o'clock on Sunday afternoon he will take the matter to congress on Monday.

No action will be taken by the president until he has obtained the authority of congress for his drastic program, but it is a foregone conclusion that congress will back him up in any course that he advises. He will address congress on Monday unless the Mexican government changes its attitude before the time set.

The climax to the most serious international crisis which the United States has faced since the Spanish war, sixteen years ago, came with almost dramatic suddenness.

Blockade If Huerta Does Not Yield. Should the provisional president continue obdurate, President Wilson's program will be this:

A blockade of all Mexican seaports. The landing of marines and blue-jackets and the seizure of all government buildings in seaport cities.

President Wilson will not ask congress to declare war. On the contrary he will urge that he be allowed to handle the whole situation.

It is held by the president and his advisers that inasmuch as Huerta has never been recognized it would be unprecedented to declare war on him.

Armed intervention is what the president's plan would properly be called, according to the administration officials.

Accordingly, what congress will be asked to do is to adopt a joint resolution authorizing him to take what steps he may find necessary to force Huerta or the de facto government of Mexico to acquiesce in the demands of the United States and authorize the president to draw on the public funds to accomplish this end.

That the congress, regardless of party lines, is with the president practically to a man was indicated by conversations wherever members of the senate or house got together.

Badger's Fleet Increases Speed.

The president's ultimatum to Huerta was sent by wireless to Rear Admiral Badger at sea and to Rear Admirals Fletcher and Mayo.

Admiral Badger's fleet has increased its speed as a result from twelve to eighteen knots an hour and may reach Tampico by Monday night. By the time the congress has acted, if it is called on to do so, it is believed that the fleet will be off Tampico and the proposed blockade may begin at once.

Another reason why President Wilson is believed to be anxious to get the fleet to Tampico as soon as possible is that conditions in Mexico City are getting serious.

According to dispatches received at the state department from Charge O'Shaughnessy and at the navy department from Admiral Fletcher,

Continued on 4th page

CLEANUP DAY

Board of Health Issues Notice to the Clearfield Citizens.

The Board of Health has set Saturday, April 25, as the date for Clearfield citizens to clean up their premises and place Clearfield in a spick and span condition. On or before that date every citizen should clean up his or her premises, removing and disposing of everything that would have a tendency to make the premises look unsightly or in any way would become unsanitary or create any unhealthful condition. Clearfield has earned the reputation of being one of the healthiest towns in the state, due in part to the earnest efforts of its citizens to make it so. Remember the day and the date and your duty as a good citizen.

After the date set for the general clean up any condition in the borough found unsanitary will immediately be declared a nuisance and corrected by the proper authorities at the expense of the maintainer, in addition to fines and costs imposed in such matters. Apr 20 1 wk.

THAT AUTO ACCIDENT

DeBeque Family Give Another Version of the Affair.

Members of the DeBeque family state that the account of the accident on Friday night, in which little Ina DeBeque was hurt by being hit by an automobile on Ogden avenue, was not entirely correct as furnished to the Progress. The family state that Ina and another little child were jumping rope in the street when they saw an automobile coming down Ogden avenue, and they ran to the sidewalk. They did not see the car going up Ogden avenue and Ina was near the curb when the machine struck her, throwing her into the street.

Ina is doing very nicely at the hospital.

WILLIAM A. PORTER DIES IN CHARLESTON

Prominent Lumberman Succumbs To Stroke in South

William A. Porter, a former Clearfield resident, died at his home in Charleston, West Virginia, Sunday morning at 8:30 o'clock. Mr. Porter was prostrated by a stroke Tuesday of last week and remained unconscious until death came. The remains will be brought to Clearfield on the 6 o'clock train Tuesday and will be taken to the residence of H. B. Powell and funeral will be held Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock from Mr. Powell's home. Interment will be made in Hillcrest cemetery.

Mr. Porter was the son of the late Robert Porter and wife, and was 62 years of age. He is survived by a widow and ten children, the latter all unmarried. He was a lumberman and at the time of his death was treasurer and general manager of the Flynn Lumber company, of Swiss, West Virginia. He was also a director of the County National bank of Clearfield. His death came as a severe blow to his many friends in this place.

FATHER DEFENDS SON.

Does Not Believe Him Guilty of Crime Committed Year Ago.

Albany, N. Y., April 20.—Insisting that his son, Malcolm Gifford, Jr., is innocent of the murder of Frank J. Clute, the young Albany chauffeur, who was found slain near his abandoned automobile near Watervliet over a year ago, Malcolm Gifford, Sr., came here from his home at Hudson and prepared to fight to save the boy from the electric chair. He was accompanied by an attorney.

It is understood that the prosecution will try to show that the boy had been expelled from school and was living away from home and murdered Clute with robbery as an incentive.

The Orange.

The orange was brought from Asia to Spain and Portugal in the sixteenth century. It was taken to South America by the early explorers and ran wild in the forests of the Amazon. Originally a small, sour fruit, it has been cultivated up to its present size and sweetness. The orange industry began in the United States about 1875 and about 1885 was well advanced. The number of orange trees in this country is now close to 10,000,000, of which California has about 60 per cent and Florida 30, the remainder being chiefly in Louisiana and Arizona.

TWO MURDERS PAST TWO DAYS

Italian Shoots Another on West Side, Sunday Afternoon

Antonio Matafiro Assassinated by One of His Countrymen in Quarrel Alleged to Have Originated in Jealousy Over a Girl—Two Men Charged With The Crime Now in Jail, One With a Bullet in His Leg—Negro Slashes a Telegraph Operator Across the Stomach at a Dance Near Cataract Saturday and is Lodged in Jail Here

Two men dead and three locked up in cells in the county prison are the results of another wave of crime which struck Clearfield county Saturday night and extended into Sunday afternoon. The first murder occurred near Cataract Saturday night.

The second murder took place on the West Side Sunday afternoon, and three Italians were concerned in this affair. The origin of the trouble which resulted in this murder is at present unknown to the public, but may come out at the trial of the men accused of the assassination. All of the parties concerned in this tragedy are Italians. Two of them, the ones arrested, are said not to bear good reputations among the residents of the Italian colony on the West Side.

A Fusillade of Shots.

Antonio Matafiro, the murdered man, was at his boarding house kept by Guatini Diagostini, on Fifth street Sunday afternoon. At about 2 o'clock Ralph Mastrini and Paul Caro, who were in another house, sent another countryman to the Diagostini house to request Matafiro to come up and see them. Matafiro went to the house and after being there a short time the three men went outside. In a few minutes a regular fusillade of shots were heard, and when those in the neighborhood rushed to the scene they found one man lying on the ground, while two others were running away.

It was found that the dying man was Matafiro, who had been shot, it is alleged, by Mastrini and Caro.

Scene of the Shooting.

The shooting took place at the foot of Weaver street near the lower entrance to the Driving park. In a few minutes more than a thousand persons had gathered at the scene, and the excitement was intense.

Mastrini, after the shooting, started through the town and up the hill in the direction of Montgomery creek. He was captured by Sheriff McCloskey in the vicinity of the Zigler farm and was soon lodged in jail.

Caro took refuge in his boarding house, trying to hide himself. For some time it was not known where he had hid himself, but a boy discovered him in the attic, and Deputy Sheriff Chaplain and others went to the house and called on the man to surrender. Caro was badly frightened and tried to hide behind the chimney, but this was not large enough to conceal him. He refused to come down from the attic until young Sansoni, a fellow countryman, persuaded him to surrender. Caro then walked toward the trap door, where Deputy Sheriff Chaplain assisted him to the room below and put the handcuffs on him.

Caro Wounded in the Leg.

As soon as the prisoner emerged from the house the crowd yelled all kinds of threats at him, someone calling for a rope. He was placed in an automobile and brought to the jail.

In the shooting Caro received a bullet in his right leg, the wound not being of a serious character. It is thought that Caro was shot accidentally while firing at Matafiro, or may have shot himself.

An examination of the dead man showed that he had been shot twice. The one bullet entered his left arm near the shoulder, passing upward and across through his body, thence backward into the back, lodging near the ribs. Death was almost instantaneous as a result of this wound.

Stiletto Broken by Bullet.

A second bullet struck a stiletto in the pocket of Matafiro's coat. The stiletto was broken off and the bullet was ground into small pieces by the impact.

Coroner Pollum was notified and arrived in town and an inquest was

held at the office of Squire Barclay. Witnesses told what they knew of the affair, which was not a great deal, as only the principals in the murder knew what the fight was about. It is supposed, however, that the Italians quarreled over a woman, that source of most of the fatalities occurring among this class of Italians. It is also said that the men quarreled over a game of cards.

Matafiro had been in this country the last time about three years, having lived here previously about five years. He was a single man. The two other Italians have not been in this country many years.

Mastrino and Caro will be tried on the charge of murder.

NEGRO KILLS MAN NEAR CATARACT

Probably one of the most cold-blooded murders ever perpetrated in Clearfield county was the finale of a dance, held near Cataract Saturday night when Clayton Huston, a negro, deliberately killed Burfield.

A dance was in progress near Cataract Saturday night, to which Huston escorted a half-breed girl. During the evening Burfield danced with the girl and although the negro did not seem to give the fact much thought it must have rankled in his bosom during the evening. About mid night, as Burfield was standing talking to a friend, with his arm on the other's shoulder, Huston laid aside his banjo, sauntered over in that direction and stepping behind Burfield slashed him across the stomach with a knife, inflicting a wound which resulted in the man's death in a few minutes.

The Murderer Himself Shot.

As soon as Huston had killed Burfield he started to run away. The crowd of men started after him and Mr. McGonigal, the New York Central operator fired at the fleeing negro, the bullet, a small one, entering his back and lodging in a lung.

The assassin was then arrested, placed on a freight train and brought to Clearfield, where Deputy Sheriff Chaplain took charge of him and lodged him in jail.

Burfield was a telegraph operator, a white man, aged about 28 years. The knife used by the negro was about eighteen inches long and the blade passed into the stomach and heart of his victim, inflicting a frightful wound, from which Burfield bled to death.

Huston Known in Clearfield.

Huston is well known in Clearfield. He is a banjo player and furnished music for local dances. When he was searched a big billy and the knife with which he killed Burfield were found on him. The knife is an ugly looking affair, large enough to kill an ox with.

Coroner Pollum held an inquest over the body of Burfield this morning.

The charge against Huston will be murder in the first degree. It was just after Deputy Sheriff Chaplain had conveyed Huston to the jail that he was called to the West Side to help in the capture of the men implicated in the Matafiro murder.

Killed in West Virginia.

Simon Zimmerman, a brother-in-law of George Ralston, of the prophetary's office, was killed on a railroad in West Virginia, but no particulars of the accident have been received at yet. Mr. and Mrs. Ralston have gone to West Virginia.

Robert H. Sommerville, of Winburne, and James H. Minds, of Ramney, were looking after business interests in Clearfield on Saturday.

WINBURNE LICENSE

Two Applicants for the Hotel Privilege in That Town.

Judge Bell listened to argument in behalf of applicants for the liquor license for the Howe hotel at Winburne. The applicants are George A. Miller, of Philipsburg, and Hagan & Barner, of Houtzdale. Both of these parties would like to run the hotel.

A number of citizens of Winburne came into court and opposed the granting of any licenses in that town, declaring that there is no necessity for the sale of intoxicating drinks there and that Winburne has been a peaceful town during the closing of the bar at the Howe house.

Judge Bell reserved his decision.

WILL MEET THURSDAY

District Operators and Miners to Renew Negotiations.

The announcement that the miners and operators of District No. 2 would meet in Clearfield was erroneous. The joint scale committees representing both sides to the controversy will meet in this place on Thursday of this week to continue their efforts to bring about an amicable adjustment of their differences.

It is hoped by both sides that the questions in dispute will be satisfactorily settled at this meeting and that the mines will resume work.

TEXAS READY FOR TROUBLE.

National Guard Prepared to Answer Call to Arms.

Austin, Tex., April 20.—Governor Colquitt is watching the Mexican situation closely and will take all necessary steps to afford protection to the people of the Texas border should a conflict occur between the United States and Mexico.

All of the Texas national guard is in readiness to respond to a call to arms at a moment's notice, it was stated.

AGED MAN ATTEMPTS TO END HIS LIFE

Timothy Fox Fires a Bullet Through His Body.

Timothy Fox lies in the Cottage hospital, Philipsburg, suffering from a wound from a bullet fired into his body himself with suicidal intent on Sunday morning.

Fox is an old man, aged about 70 years. He is single and lived alone at the Cuba mines, near Gearhartville. He has been troubled with an affection of the stomach. He was afraid that in his helplessness he would be compelled to go to the County home, and this is supposed to have so preyed upon his mind that he decided to end his life.

Sunday morning he secured a weapon and fired a bullet into his body. The bullet entered his left side, passing through his chest and lung, narrowly missing his heart and coming out of his back. He was taken to the Philipsburg hospital, where his wound was attended to.

Sunday evening the old man's temperature was high, but this morning he was resting easier, although his condition is serious.

TWO BROTHERS SENTENCED.

John Fielding Forged a Check and Arthur Got It Cashied.

Chicago, April 20.—John Fielding and his brother Arthur, twenty and eighteen years old, of Montreal, Canada, who were captured on the steamer Matsonia as a result of a wireless message, were sentenced in the federal court to an indeterminate sentence in the state reformatory. The brothers pleaded guilty to forging a check for \$4,000 on a Chicago bank.

Arthur Fielding was a clerk in the Royal Bank of Canada at St. Lambert. John was a clerk in a Montreal bond house. John forged a draft and Arthur put it through. According to their confession to Judge Landis, they cashed the draft in Chicago without trouble and spent \$2,000 in a single day. They were two days out on the way to Honolulu when the wireless message overtook them.

Badly Smitten.

She—I must leave you here. I'm going to have a tooth extracted. He—Oh, I think I'll have one taken out too.—Fliegende Blätter.

Riches and Happiness.

Seek not to be rich, but happy. The one lies in bags, the other in content, which wealth can never give.—William Penn.

ACITELLO MUST DIE IN THE CHAIR

Judge Bell Refuses to Grant Murderer New Trial

IS NOT LIKELY TO APPEAL

First Person in Clearfield County to Face the Electric Chair Provided for Under the Provisions of an Act of the Legislature—Will be Sentenced Next Monday.

Judge Bell this morning overruled the motion of the counsel for Gemma Acitello, convicted of the murder of Guido Iaquinotto at Madras, for a new trial. Acitello will be sentenced next Monday.

Argument for a new trial in Acitello's case was heard by Judge Bell last Monday, W. C. Miller appearing for the prisoner and Judge Smith for the commonwealth. The plea for a new trial was based on three alleged errors of the court, considered at the time of little consequence and this morning Judge Bell stated that after carefully considering the matter he had come to the conclusion that there were no reasons advanced to warrant him in granting a new trial.

In the Sheriff's Custody.

Until Acitello is sentenced he will be a county prisoner, but after sentence has been pronounced he will become a prisoner of the state. The death chamber at the new penitentiary in Center county will not be completed for some months, and until the electric chair is ready Acitello will most probably be confined in Clearfield county jail. This will mean a big responsibility for Sheriff McCloskey. The county jail is not in such condition to make the holding of a convicted murderer for months a safe proposition.

While Acitello has not shown any viciousness since his arrest and trial, the care of a prisoner of such importance is a heavy burden on a sheriff.

New Form of Sentence.

Judge Bell will have the distinction of imposing the first sentence in this county upon a murderer condemned to death by the electric chair. This county upon a murderer condemned to death by the electric chair. The form of sentence in such cases is entirely different from that of a sentence to execution by hanging.

Judge Smith, while on the bench, prepared a sentence to the electric chair for Frank Huff, but had no use for it after the additional testimony had been adduced in that case and the jury brought in a verdict of murder in the second degree. It is probable that Judge Bell will look over Judge Smith's sentence and draw up one to fit the Acitello case from that sample.

Acitello's counsel are not certain what course they will pursue, but it is not likely that they will decide to appeal the case to a higher court. They may, however, take the case to the board of pardons after sentence has been imposed.

HOUSE BROKEN INTO

While Family is Away Thieves Ransack Winburne Residence.

When Robert H. Sommerville visited the home of his sister at Winburne on Sunday he discovered that some thief had broken into the house and ransacked it from cellar to attic. Nothing appears to have been taken from the house, however.

Miss Bessie Sommerville has been in Europe since last October, but is expected to reach Winburne next week and during her absence the house has been unoccupied.

Heada Subscription Committee.

Harry F. Bigler has been chosen chairman and H. F. Bigler, Jr., secretary of the committee which is endeavoring to raise funds to liquidate the indebtedness of the Clearfield hospital.

Will Meet in M. E. Church.

The Pittsburgh conference of the African M. E. church, to be held in this place this week, will meet in the West Side M. E. church, the use of the building being courteously granted by the pastor, Rev. B. A. Sakter.

Such a Difference.

Usher—Are you a friend of the bridegroom? Madam—Oh, my, no; I'm the bride's mother!—Exchange.

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

Published Every Day Except
Sunday by the

The Progressive Publishing Co.
CLEARFIELD, PA.

Official organ of the Washington
Party of Clearfield county.

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James H. Minds, Vice President.
E. W. Hess, Treasurer.
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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year \$3.00
Six Months 1.50
One Month25
Three Months75

Entered at the Post Office at
Clearfield, Pa., as mail matter of the
Second class.

Monday, April 20, 1914

COMING EVENTS.

Election of county superintendent
of schools, May 5.
Pittsburgh conference A. M. E.
church in West Side church, April
21, 22, 23.
Primary election Tuesday, May 19.
General election Tuesday, Nov. 3.

Good evening! Follow nature's ex-
ample and be cheerful part of the
least.

PROTECT PUBLIC HEALTH.

It is hoped that every citizen of
Clearfield will display his regard for
the health of the community and his
appreciation of a bright, clean town
by obeying the request of the
board of health and the burgess to
clean up their premises. The board
of health has fixed Saturday, April
25, as cleanup day, and the burgess
will cooperate with the board in
making Clearfield the cleanest town
in the county.

It is the aim of the authorities to
have the citizens remove all ashes,
rubbish and filth from their premises
on Saturday next, or as soon after
as possible. This request is made
because it is desired that the town
be made so clean that disease germs
may not be able to find food upon
which to feed. Clearfield is a health-
ful town, but it can be made both a
wholesome and beautiful town if the
rubbish and filth are removed and
buildings be given a coat of paint.

If every citizen will begin at once
to gather on a pile all useless rub-
bish and all the disease-breeding
filth to be found on and about his
premises each man's work will be
insignificant, but the result as a
whole will be beneficial to both the
citizen and the town. By complying
with the order of the authorities
and placing the rubbish in conven-
ient places the citizens will be able
to induce wagon owners to haul
their truck to the dump at a moder-
ate price.

NEITHER CAN WIN.

In their speeches and letters Mc-
Cormick and Ryan accuse each other
of being traitors to their party.
Probably both candidates are tell-
ing the truth. Nobody who knows
that these two men are after office
and not anxious to do anything for
the benefit of the people cares
much what McCormick and Ryan
have been. Neither of them can be
elected under existing circumstances
even if nominated.

There have been bitter factional
fights in the Democratic party in
the past, but nothing that has ever
approached the bitterness of present
factional warfare has been known
in the political history of the state.
The two factions in Clearfield county
are at each other's throats, ready
to rend and tear at the first favor-
able opportunity. Such a thing as a
reconciliation of the two wings of the
party in this county is out of the
question.

In the meantime, the Washington
party, as strong as it was in 1912,
despite the false and malicious state-
ments of the two old parties, is go-
ing ahead with its campaign. The
Washington party stands for the peo-
ple's interests and places human wel-
fare above political spoils there-
fore the voters who have become dis-
gusted with the internecine strife of
the Democrats and the hypocrisy of
the Penrose machine have in the
Washington party an organization
which can be supported with enthu-
siasm by every man who feels that it
is time the people be given back
their government.

This seems to be genuine spring

Don't join the ranks of the trout
hogs. A man who catches more
trout than he needs is as much of a
trout hog as the fellow who takes un-
der-sized fish from the streams.

"McCormick can't be elected if
nominated," says Candidate Ryan.
And McCormick says, "You're any-
er." Let the battle rage, gentlemen.

There ought to be no trouble to
sell borough bonds to home investors
as they are as good as gold.

WHICH?

Written expressly for Coal Age by
Berton Braley.
Shall it be Peace or War? Reason—
or Force?
Which is the course?
Shall doubt, dislike,
Avarice, blindness—grow to Wrath
and Strife?
Shall weeks and months be rife
With all the bitter conflict of a
strike,
Or shall the Masters and the Men,
Grown wise,
Have done with prejudice and craft
and lies,
And seek the way of patience and of
Peace,
That Labor's wars may cease?

We are so weary of the constant
fight,
So sick of labor struggles in the
land,
So burdened with the wastage and
the blight
Wrought by the minds that WILL
NOT understand,
That we cry out to Capital, "Be sane
Not grim, relentless, with a heart of
greed,
But open-minded, willing to concede,
To compromise—and save a world of
pain."

And so we pray to Labor, none the
less,
"Let us be through with selfish stub-
bornness,
Which means so much of hardship
and distress,
Let us have peace—the peace we've
hungered for,
We are so tired of War!"

What is the answer, brethren; shall
the mines
Lie idle and the country lack for
coal
While want and destitution stand for
signs
Of sternest struggle—or shall men
control
Their battle spirit and with mutual
trust,
Seek only to be just?
Shall it be Peace or War?

Mrs. George Walters of Pittsburgh,
is visiting her mother, Mrs. C. B.
Bartley, in Altoona. She also expects
to spend several days visiting rela-
tives in Tyrone and Clearfield.

AMUSEMENTS

"Excuse Me."

With a record of nine months at the
Gaiety Theatre in New York, and hav-
ing every feature which caused it to
be hailed at the best farce theatre-
goers had been offered in years,
"Excuse Me," the Rupert Hughes' play
which has the subtitle of "A
Pullman Carnival," comes to the New
Opera House, Friday, April 24, for
one night only. As a play "Excuse
Me" has given to Rupert Hughes an
eminence as a writer of farce that
is shared by no contemporary play-
wright. It is emphatically a novelty.
Throughout its action there is not
one instance of mistaken identity,
no male person is required to mas-
querade in feminine garments, and
none of the other age-old and now
tiresome rules for provoking laughter
in this sort of play has been observ-
ed. The subtitle is aptly descriptive.
Mr. Hughes has taken a score and a
half persons from everyday American
life, placed them aboard a Pullman
sleeper on an Overland flyer bound
from Chicago to the Pacific Coast,
and let things happen. And the
things that happen, while they are
perfectly logical in their origin and
their sequence, keep up laughter for
three acts. There are a score of
contrasting types in the Pullman's pa-
senger roster and every one is in-
teresting because of himself as well
as because of his relation to his fel-
lows. The action of the play is rapid
and changeable. The fact that it kept
New Yorkers laughing for nine con-
secutive months is a good argument
as to its merits, to which can be added
the runs of six months in Chicago,
and four months in Boston. Mail
orders with money enclosed received
now and filled in the order they are
received.

Have your wall paper cleaned by
the new process. We can also clean
your water color work and painted
walls and ceilings. All work guaran-
teed. Make the old look like new.
Painting and paper hanging. Clear-
field Sanitary Cleaning and Decorat-
ing Co., A. M. Boalich, Prop., No. 8,

Cold, Weak Lungs,
Coughs, Weak Throats.
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
Sold for 70 years.
Ask Your Doctor.

PERSONAL MENTION

Harry Boulton, Esq., was in town
on business today.

Srah C. Welschons, of Luthersburg,
was shopping in town today.

Matthew O. Wilson, of Woodland,
was a visitor to town Saturday.

A. J. Bonsall, of Luthersburg, had
business at the court house today.

J. P. Williams, of Graham town-
ship, transacted business in town to-
day.

John B. McGrath, Esq., of Houtz-
dale had legal business in town to-
day.

C. B. Patrick of Burnside, had
business in town the latter part of
last week.

Wellington B. Clark, assistant
cashier of the Mahaffey National
bank, came to Clearfield Saturday,
accompanied by Mrs. Clark, intending
to drive home their new Buick car,
which Mr. Clark purchased from
Orcutt & Buchanan, the local agents.
As the weather today is not conduc-
tive to pleasure trips in a new car,
Mr. Clark left his machine in the
garage and went home by rail.

New Bridge at Mahaffey.

The state water commission has
granted the Pennsylvania railroad
authority to construct a new bridge
over the river at Mahaffey.

Rough Dry Washing done, 30 cts.
per dozen. Mrs. Geppert, 312 South
Third Street. Apr 20 2t

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

CONGRESS.

Clearfield, Pa., Feb. 24, 1914.
I hereby announce as a candidate
for the Democratic nomination as
Representative in Congress from the
Twenty-first district. Your vote and
influence respectfully solicited. Pri-
mary election Tuesday, May 19th.
WM. E. TOBIAS,
Clearfield, Pa.

For Congress—
CHARLES H. ROWLAND,
of Philipsburg,
announces his candidacy for nomina-
tion for congress in the 21st dis-
trict, subject to the decision of the
Republican voters of the district.

STATE SENATOR.

For State Senator—
A. S. MOULTHROP,
of DuBois Borough,
subject to the decision of the Wash-
ington Party voters at the primary
election to be held May 19, 1914.
(Endorsed by the Prohibition Party
of Clearfield county.)
I stand for and will support state
prohibition, or any local option mea-
sure that offers relief to state, coun-
ty, or smaller units.
I stand for and will support woman
suffrage.
I stand for and will support a com-
pensation bill, also a child labor bill
I am against Penrose first, last and
all the time, and will seek by every
honorable method to prevent his
nomination and election.

ASSEMBLY.

For Assembly—
G. H. PLANTEN,
of Westover Borough,
subject to the action of the Wash-
ington Party voters at the primary
election to be held Tuesday, May 19,
1914.
(Endorsed by the Prohibition party
of Clearfield county.)

For Assembly—
A. G. WOODWARD,
of Curwensville Borough,
subject to the will of the Wash-
ington Party voters at the primaries
May 19, 1914.
I will work and vote for those laws
that will bring credit and honor to
our State as advanced in the State
platform of the Washington Party at
the Harrisburg conference.

For local option first, last and all
the time.

For Assembly—
EDWARD LIPPART,
of Lawrence township,
subject to the decision of the Wash-
ington party voters at the primary
election to be held Tuesday, May 19,
1914.

The Very Best Flour That
Money Can Buy
BIG LOAF

Girl of My Dreams.

At the new opera house, tonight,
Clearfield will see the great musical
comedy that has been making a hit
over the country, "The Girl of My
Dreams" with a superb cast and
large, beautifully costumed chorus
with a car load of scenery and electri-
cal effects. In the show there are so
many musical hits of the whistleable
kind that every moment is one en-
joyment and one laugh piles upon an-
other from the rise to the fall of the
curtain. Some good seats are still
unsold but get them at once for they
will not last long.

WANTS

Eggs for Hatching.

Barred Rocks, Rhode Island Reds
and Silver Wyandottes, 50 cts per
setting. B. O. Williams, 605 Han-
nah street. H. & C. phone.
April 1, tf.

Eggs for Hatching.

S. C. Mottled Anconas, \$1.00 per
setting of 15. Leslie F. Hopfer, 613
Dorey St., Clearfield. H. & C. Phone.
March 23 1 mo.

Dressmaking.

For all kinds of dressmaking and
ladies tailoring, call 416 E. Market
street. Apr. 4. 1mo.

Awnings for sale and put up. Lee
Hess, 17 S. 4th St. H. & C. phone
225. Mar. 31. tf.

LOST: a bunch of keys. Finder
will please report same to Progress
office.

Wood For Sale—Sawed to stove
length. Apply to Witmer Steel Co.,
or C. L. Rishel, drayman.
Apr. 14 tf.

Private Sale—Household goods. C.
I. Evans, 437 West Locust street.
Apr 17 1wk.

WANTED—Whitewashing and gar-
den making. Work guaranteed sat-
isfactory. Address "Garden", care of
Progress. Apr. 17 3t. eod.

FOUND—Old Roman gold pin with
initials. Loser can have same by
calling at this office and paying
for this notice.

FOR SALE—1913 four cylinder
Hudson touring car, fully equipped
cheap to quick buyer. Address M.,
Progress office. Apr. 17 tf.

LOST—Between Smithmill and
Kurtz's store, Clearfield, a wagon cov-
er. Please return to Lauderbach,
Barber Co. A pr. 17 3t.

Let us demonstrate to you what
our cleaner will do. No grease or
other injurious ingredients used.
Clearfield Sanitary Cleaning and
Decorating company, No. 8, 4th St.

FOUND—String of rosary beads.
Owner call at 434 Spruce.

Church Dinner.

The Ladies Aid society will serve
a dinner of shad or ham and eggs at
the Baptist church on Friday, April
24, from 5 to 7 P. M. Supper, 35
cents. Ice cream and cake extra.
Apr. 20 5t.

DISTRIBUTING AGENTS—Eithe
sex. Earn \$12.50 per 100. Giving free
pkgs. Glumer's Perfumed Laundry
Starch. All or spare time. 1528 Blum-
er Bldg., Lincoln and Roscoe, Chic-
ago.

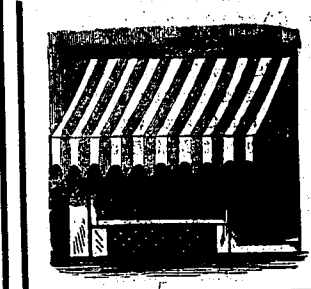
Private Sale of Horses.

Twenty-five head heavy draft
horses, brood mares, general purpose
horses and driving horses, at pri-
vate sale. Feister's livery stable,
Clearfield, Pa.

MOELLER & ANDERSON.

Apr. 18 5t.

FOR SALE—A motor washer, in
good condition. Reason for selling.
No water power. Mrs. Paul Deitzel,
311 Bigler avenue. April 18 2t



A Residence Awning

Good Material and First
Class Workmanship for

\$2.35
Complete

Call on or Phone

A. LEA HESS,

17 S. Fourth Street

The Woman's Club

Owing to the lateness of the Spring, the
Wild Flower Contest, fixed for May 1st, has
been postponed. Announcement later.

PUBLICITY COMMITTEE

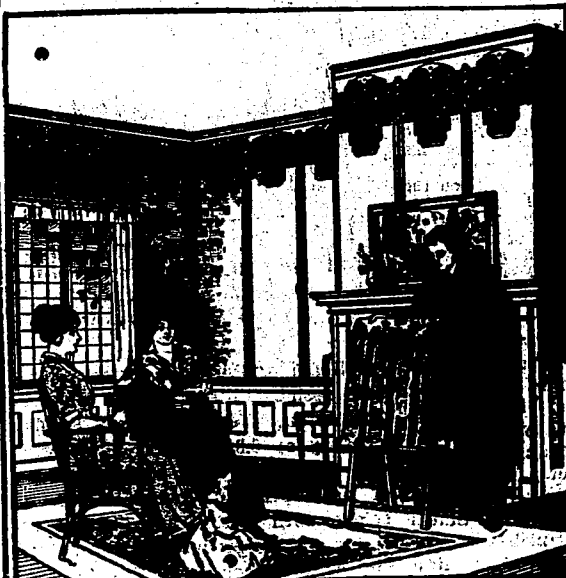
Good Advice

Spring Is at hand and there are many
little things you need in the way
of Tools to work about in the garden and lawn.
We have anticipated your wants by laying in
the most complete stock of Garden Tools ever
carried by a Clearfield house. We have a full
line of Keen Kutter Garden Tools, and in fact
everything in the way of Garden Furniture. Pay
us a visit and be convinced. You are welcome
BOTH PHONES

A SQUARE DEAL WILLIAM F. POWELL 23 So. Second St.

CLEARFIELD DECORATING CO.

Open all day and evenings until 9 o'clock.



Artistic
Wall
Papers

Shown
In
Your
Own
Home

The choicest designs and colorings. Every pattern new.
We will deliver all purchases in town and to the Railroad
Stations for out-of-town buyers.

CLEARFIELD DECORATING CO.

Painting and Paper Hanging Done Promptly
Store on Third Street Below Market

What are you going to do with your last Season's Tires ?

Bring them in and let us look 'em over carefully—
we may be able to save those old ones. We know of
many casings that have been sold to the junk dealer
that could have been repaired by an expert vulcanizer.
Yes, and given the owner at least another thousand
miles or two of good service.

You don't want to discard your old tires by outside
appearances—you may be throwing away actual
dollars. We will honestly tell you if you need a new
tire or if our Vulcanizing Plant can repair it. It is
certainly to our interest to tell you the absolute truth
and we will not tell you a repair can save a tire when
the best move would be to buy a new casing. You
can depend on our repairs—they're done with the best
material, by a man who knows his work from A to Z.

Clearfield Vulcanizing Co.

18 South Third St. Clearfield, Pa.

TRY AN AD IN THE PROGRESS. IT WILL PLEASE YOU

The PLACE OF HONEY-MOONS HAROLD MAC GRAT Pictures C.D. RHODE

"It was an accident. His sudden appearance in my apartment frightened me. Besides, I believe a woman who lives comparatively alone has a legal and moral right to protect herself from such unwarrantable intrusions. I wish him no physical injury, but I am determined to be annoyed by him no longer."

The minister's eyes sought Courtlandt's face obliquely. Strange brown man, he thought. From the expression of his face he might have been a spectator rather than the person most vitally concerned in this little scene. And what a pair they made!

"Monsieur Courtlandt, you will give me your word of honor not to annoy mademoiselle again?"

"I promise never to annoy her again."

For the briefest moment the blazing blue eyes clashed with the calm brown ones. The latter were first to deviate from the line. It was not agreeable to look into a pair of eyes burning with the hate of one's self. Perhaps this conflagration was intensified by the placidity of his gaze. If only there had been some sign of anger, of contempt, anything but this incredible tranquillity against which she longed to cry out! She was too wrathful to notice the quickening, throb of the veins on his temples.

"Mademoiselle, I find no case against Monsieur Courtlandt, unless you wish to appear against him for his forcible entrance to your apartment." Nora shook her head. The chief of police stroked his mustache to hide the fleeting smile. A peculiar case, the like of which had never before come under his scrutiny! "Circumstantial evidence, we know, points to him; but we have also an alibi which is incontestable. We must look elsewhere for your abductors. Think; have you not some enemy? Is there one who might wish you worry and inconvenience? Are your associates all loyal to you? Is there any jealousy?"

"No, none at all, monsieur," quickly and decidedly.

"In my opinion, then, the whole affair is a hoax, perpetrated to vex and annoy you. The old man who employed the chauffeur may not have been old. I have looked upon all sides of the affair, and it begins to look like a practical joke, mademoiselle."

"Ah!" angrily. "And am I to have no redress? Think of the misery I have gone through, the suspense! My voice is gone. I shall not be able to sing again for months. Is it your suggestion that I drop the investigation?"

"Yes, mademoiselle, for it does not look as if we could get anywhere with it. If you insist, I will hold Monsieur Courtlandt; but I warn you the magistrate would not hesitate to dismiss the case instantly. Monsieur Courtlandt arrived in Marseilles Thursday morning; he reached Paris Friday morning. Since arriving in Paris he has fully accounted for his time. It is impossible that he could have arranged for the abduction. Still, if you say I can hold him for entering your apartment."

"That would be but a farce." Nora rose. "Monsieur, permit me to wish you good day. For my part, I shall pursue this matter to the end. I believe this gentleman guilty, and I shall do my best to prove it. I am a woman, and all alone. When a man has powerful friends, it is not difficult to build an alibi."

"That is a reflection upon my word, mademoiselle," quietly interposed the minister.

"Monsieur has been imposed upon," Nora walked to the door.

"Wait a moment, mademoiselle," said the prefect. "Why do you insist upon prosecuting him for something of which he is guiltless, when you could have him held for something of which he is really guilty?"

"The one is trivial; the other is a serious outrage. Good morning." The attendant closed the door behind her. "A very determined young woman," mused the chief of police.

"Exceedingly," agreed the minister. Courtlandt got up wearily. But the chief motioned him to be reseated. "I do not say that I dare not pursue my investigations; but now that mademoiselle is safely returned, I prefer not to."

"May I ask who made this request?" asked Courtlandt.

"Request? Yes, monsieur, it was a request not to proceed further."

"From where?"

"As to that, you will have to consult the head of the state. I am not at liberty to make the disclosure."

The minister leaned forward eagerly.

ly. "Then there is a political side to it?"

"There would be if everything had not turned out so fortunately."

"I believe I understand now," said Courtlandt, his face hardening. Strange, he had not thought of it before. His skepticism had blinded him to all but one angle. "Your advice to drop the matter is excellent."

The chief of police elevated his brows interrogatively.

"For I presume," continued Courtlandt, rising, "that mademoiselle's abductor is by this time safely across the frontier."

CHAPTER VI.

Battling Jimmie.

There is a heavenly terrace, flanked by marvelous trees. To the left, far down below, is a curving, dark-shaded, turquoise body of water called Lecco; to the right there lies the queen of lakes, the crown of Italy, a corn-flower sapphire known as Como. It is the Place of Honey-moons. Rich lovers come and idle there; and lovers of modest means rush up to it and down from it to catch the next steamer to Menaggio. Eros was not born in Greece; of all barren mountains, unstriking, Hymettus, or Olympus, or whatever they called it in the days of the junketing gods, is complete. No; Venus went a-touring and abode a while upon this same gracious spot, once dear to Pliny the younger.

Seated on one of the rustic benches, his white tennis shoes resting against the lower iron of the railing, a Bavarian dachsel snoring comfortably across his knees, was a man of fifty. He was broad of shoulder, deep of chest, and clean-shaven. He had laid aside his Panama hat, and his hair was clipped closely, and was pleasantly and honorably sprinkled with gray. His face was broad and tanned; the nose was tilted, and the wide mouth was both kindly and humorous. One knew, from the tint of his blue eyes and the quirk of his lips, that when he spoke there would be a bit of brogue. He was James Harrigan, one time celebrated in the ring for his gameness, his squareness, his endurance; "Battling Jimmie" Harrigan, who, when he encountered his first knockout, retired from the ring. He had to his credit sixty-one battles, of which he had easily won forty. He had been outpointed in some and had broken even in others; but only once had he been "railroaded into dream-land," to use the parlance of the game.



"This is a Grave Accusation to Make."

That was enough. He understood. Youth would be served, and he was no longer young. He had, unlike the many in his peculiar service, lived cleanly and with wisdom and foresight; he had saved both his money and his health. Today he was at peace with the world, with three sound appetites the day and the wherewithal to gratify them.

Today "Battling Jimmie" was forgotten by the public, and he was happy in the seclusion of this forgetfulness. A new and strange career had opened up before him; he was the father of the most beautiful prima donna in the operatic world, and, difficult as the task was, he did his best to live up to it. It was hard not to offer to shake hands when he was presented to a princess or a duchess; it was hard to remember when to change the studs in his shirt; and a white cravat was the terror of his nights, for his fingers, broad and stubby and powerful, had not been trained to the delicate task of tying a bowknot. By a judicious blow in that spot where the ribs diverge he could right well tie his adversary into a bowknot, but this string of white lawn was a most damnable thing. Still, the pattering of the two women, their daily concern over his deportment, was bringing him into conformity with social usages. One thing he rebelled against openly, and with such firmness that the women did not press him too strongly for fear of a general revolt. On no occasion, however impressive, would he wear a silk hat. Christmas and birthdays invariably called forth the gift of a silk hat, for the women trusted that they could overcome resistance by persistence. He never said anything, but it was noticed that the hotel porter, or the gardener, or whatever masculine head (save his own) was available, came forth resplendent on feast days and Sundays.

Leaning back in an iron chair, with his shoulders resting against the oak, was the Barone, altogether a different type. He was frowning over the pages of Bago's Italian Lakes, and he wasn't making much headway. He was Italian to the core, for all that

he aped the English style and manner. He could speak the tongue with fluency, but he stumbled and faltered miserably over the soundless type. His clothes had the Piccadilly cut, and his mustache, erstwhile waxed and militant, was cropped at the corners, thoroughly insular. He was thirty, and undeniably handsome.

Near the fountain, on the green, was a third man. He was in the act of folding up an easel and a camp-stool.

From a window in the villa came a voice; only a lilt of a melody, no words,—half a dozen bars from Martha; but every delightful note went deep into the three masculine hearts. Harrigan smiled and patted the dog. The Italian scowled at the vegetable garden directly below. The artist scowled at the Italian.

"Fritz, Fritz; here, Fritz!"

The dog struggled in Harrigan's hands and tore himself loose. He went clattering over the path toward the villa and disappeared into the doorway. Nothing could keep him when that voice called. He was as ardent a lover as any, and far more favored. "Oh, you funny little dog! You merry little dachsel! Fritz, mustn't; let go!" Silence.

The artist knew that she was cuddling the puppy to her heart, and his own grew twisted. He stooped over his materials again and tied the box to the easel and the stool, and shifted them under his arm.

"I'll be up after dinner, Mr. Harrigan," he said.

"All right, Abbott." Harrigan waved his hand pleasantly. He was becoming so used to the unvarying statement that Abbott would be up after dinner, that his reply was by now purely mechanical. "She's getting her voice back all right; eh?"

"Beautifully! But I really don't think she ought to sing at the Haines' villa Sunday."

"One song won't hurt her. She's made up her mind to sing. There's nothing for us to do but tuck tight."

The artist took the path that led around the villa and thence down by many steps to the village by the seashore, to the cream-tinted cluster of shops and enormous hotels.

Below, in the village, a man entered the Grand hotel. He was tall, blond, rosy-checked. He carried himself like one used to military service; also, like one used to giving peremptory orders. The porter bowed, the director bowed, and the proprietor himself became a living carpenter's square, hinged. The porter and the director recognized a personage; the proprietor recognized the man. It was of no consequence that the new arrival called himself Herr Rosen. He was assigned to a suite of rooms, and on returning to the bureau, the proprietor quitted his eyes abstractedly. He knew every woman of importance at that time residing on the Point. Certainly could be none of these. Himmel! He struck his hands together. So that was it: the singer. He recalled the hints in certain newspaper paragraphs, he little tales with the names left to the

imagination. So that was it? What a woman! Men looked at her and went mad. And not so long ago one had abducted her in Paris. The proprietor threw up his hands in despair. What was going to happen to the peace of this bucolic spot? The youth permitted nothing to stand in his way, and the singer's father was a retired fighter with boxing gloves!

In the ballroom that evening that little son of Satan called malice-aforethought took possession of Nora; and there was havoc. If a certain American countess had not patronized her; if certain lorgnettes (implements of torture used by said son of Satan) had not been leveled in her direction; if certain fans had not been suggestively spread between pairs of feminine heads,—Nora would have been as harmless as a playful kitten.

From door to door of the ballroom her mother fluttered like a hen with a duckling. Even Celeste was disturbed, for she saw that Nora's conduct was not due to any light-hearted fun. There was something bitter and ironic cloaked by those smiles, that tinkle of laughter. In fact, Nora from Tuscany flirted outrageously. The Barone sulked and tore at his mus-



"I Am a Prince," He Said Proudly.

tache. He committed any number of murders, by eye and by wish. When his time came to dance with the mischief-maker, he whirled her around savagely, and never said a word; and once done with, he sternly returned her to her mother, which he deemed the wisest course to pursue. "Nora, you are behaving abominably!" whispered her mother, pale with indignation.

To Be Continued.

D. J. Miller, of Madera, was a visitor to town Wednesday.

Clearfield's Large General Store

The Walker & Whitman Shoes and Oxfords for "Men Who Care"

Oxfords, in tan and black, English and other lasts, at . \$4.00
W. & W. Shoes, tan and black, at . . . \$4.00 and \$4.50
Joslin line of Shoes and Oxfords, at . \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00

Shoes, Oxfords, Pumps, etc., for Ladies.

Faunce & Spinneys makes, at . . . \$3.00 and \$3.50
Other manufacturers, at . . . \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00
Black and tans in the new styles.

A Large New Stock of Tennis Shoes

For Men, \$1.60 Boys, \$1.35 Children, \$1.35
Ladies, \$1.50 Misses, \$1.35

Ladies' Crepe and Mercerized Pongee Waists

Unusual good values, nine styles, at . . . 96c

A Large Line of Summer Dress Materials

Crepes, the yard, . . . 10c to 25c
Voiles, the yard, . . . 15c to 35c
Ramie and Crash Linens, the yard . . . 25c to 35c

Plate Pleasing Groceries Pleasingly Priced

ROSS & WOODS.

Seven Days in the Week.

No time lost on Sundays or Holidays, but instead interest runs on automatically, when money is deposited in our Savings Department

We'll take the best of care of it after you start to save. But you must make the start and the sooner you start the sooner you can put your money to work where it will work for you.

There is more to this but we would rather you would call and hear it personally.

Don't postpone your visit—come today.

Clearfield Trust Company

SAFETY FIRST

FOR DEPOSITORS OF

Clearfield National Bank

Total Assets, - \$1,500,000.00

OFFICERS

James Mitchell, President.

H. S. Whitman, Jr., V-Pres. and Cashier.

W. L. McJunkin, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS

Singleton Bell W. I. Betts John Dimeling

W. P. Hopkins H. A. Kennedy

A. E. Leitzinger James Mitchell T. H. Murray

W. H. Patterson H. S. Whitman, Jr.

"THE BANK OF SERVICE"

The County National Bank

OF CLEARFIELD, PA.

The Oldest Bank in Clearfield County

STATED ADDITIONS TO SURPLUS

For thirty-five years, at the declaration of each dividend, an addition to the Surplus has been made and the practice of thus strengthening the bank is still regularly followed. The results of this policy, noted below, are its own best commentary.

Paid in by Stockholders, - \$225,000.00

Saved from Earnings, - 865,000.00

Present Invested Capital, - 15,090,000.00

Our Facilities for Serving Customers in Every Department of Banking are Unsurpassed.

We Welcome New Accounts Large or Small.

It Pays to Advertise in The Progress



Free

A 20 size can of

Chi-Namel

Colored Varnish
Clear Varnish
White Enamel
Colored Enamel

Chi-Namel Varnish is waterproof and heel proof—made in all colors of wood. Use it for floors, linoleum, furniture and woodwork.

Colored Enamels for porch and out-door furniture One coat hides the color and gives a durable hard finish that never softens after once dry.

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Good for one 20c can of Chi-Namel Varnish, any color you select, if holder will purchase a new 10c brush with which to give it a fair test.

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125 Market Street

Clearfield, Pa.

HUERTA FAILS TO SALUTE FLAG

Continued from last page.

much anti-American feeling is being manifested in the capital. Many Americans are leaving for Vera Cruz.

Rear Admiral Fletcher reports the arrival of a number of them and the preparation of the Ward line steamer Esperanza for taking the refugees on board. It is the intention of the government to give a haven to all Americans at the seaport towns before any marines or bluejackets are landed.

Senate Backs Wilson.

The senate followed the president closely in his dealing with Huerta.

On returning to his office from interviews with the president and Secretary Bryan, Senator Shively, acting chairman of the committee on foreign relations, said the senate would be ready to act when the president gave the word.

"There is no question about what the senate will do," said Mr. Shively. "I do not care to discuss the details of the Mexican situation growing out of the Tampico incident."

"I can say only this. The action of the president will settle the whole question. There will be no drawing back on the part of the United States. The salute will be fired as we have demanded or the marines will be landed and the Mexicans punished for the insults to our flag and for their impudent waiting when we demanded redress."

VILLA REPUDIATES HUERTA'S DEFIANCE

"I Should Worry," Says Chief of Rebel Forces.

Torreón, Mex., April 20. — General Villa was asked for his view of the trouble between the United States and the Huerta government.

"Me no molestana," he replied, which in plain American means, "I should worry."

"It is Huerta's bull that is being gored," the general went on, "and I am not worrying about the outcome. I know Huerta is cowardly, and I do not think he will dare to defy the United States. As I see it from this distance it is a matter between Huerta, the traitor, and Wilson, the great president of the American people. As truly as I believe that right will triumph as it has triumphed in the cause which I am trying to lead, the traitor of the south can only show his cowardice by complying."

"As I have been informed by my friends, the situation is not one which the Constitutionalist government has any part in. We have offered American and other foreign property all the protection possible under the war time conditions, and I am sure that the president of the American people has quarrel with us. Should it become necessary for the matter to be taken up diplomatically with the cause I represent, it will of course be done through my general, Venustiano Carranza, the supreme chief of the revolution."

VILLA REPORTS VICTORY.

Federal Forces Routed and High Officers Killed by Guitierrez.

El Paso, Tex., April 20.—News of another rebel victory was received at Juarez when a telegram from Villa, dated Torreón and sent to Carranza at Chihuahua, was repeated to officials in the border town. The telegram read:

"Our forces under command of General Luis Guitierrez defeated 1,200 federals at Hacienda de Juan Ame. Among the federal dead were General Enrique Perez, a colonel, a lieutenant colonel, a major and several captains. We captured many horses, saddles, one cannon, much ammunition, 200 hand grenades and six cases of Mauser cartridges. The federals in retreating were again attacked by a detachment under Major Facundo Nieto, who killed seventy more of the enemy."

A tornado that swept southern Oklahoma caused the death of one person, injuries to several others and tore many houses from their foundations. Two oil refining plants were damaged at Chickasha, and an oil tank, having a capacity of 5,000 barrels, near Sand Springs, was struck by lightning.

MAHONEY INSANE, ALIENISTS SAY

Assassin Who Shot at Mitchell to Go to Matteawan.

HELD IN \$25,000 BAIL.

Condition of Corporation Counsel Polk, Who Was Wounded, Is Encouraging. Plans to Leave Hospital Within a Week—Extra Precautions Taken to Guard Mayor.

New York, April 20.—Michael P. Mahoney, the aged assassin, who in attempting on Friday afternoon to kill Mayor John Purroy Mitchell shot and seriously wounded Corporation Counsel Frank L. Polk, was held in \$25,000 bail for the grand jury.

It is expected the case will be presented to the grand jury Monday and that Mahoney will be speedily indicted. The plan then is to have him examined by two alienists, Drs. William Mahon and Carlos MacDonald. Upon their report, if he is found insane, he will be committed to Matteawan Asylum For the Criminal Insane, which institution he probably never will leave alive.

The prisoner, who is seventy-two years old and said to be suffering from senile dementia, was a more pitiable object after two nights in a cell at police headquarters than on Friday when he was arrested before he could fire a second shot.

Polk Soon to Quit Hospital.

Word had been received from the New York hospital that Mr. Polk had spent a comfortable night and probably would be out in a week or less.

Police Commissioner Arthur Woods said:

"I am convinced Mahoney alone was to blame for the shooting. He had no accomplices. We have found nothing to show that he confided his intention to any one or that there was a plot. No one urged him on apparently."

"Have you created a special body-guard for the mayor?" the commissioner was asked.

"Deputy Commissioner Rubin has been instructed to see that the mayor is properly protected in the future," replied the commissioner.

In order to ascertain whether the law is being violated in the rapid I. W. W. tinged speeches that have been made about town recently the commissioner attended the meeting in Carnegie hall of the international workers' defense conference. In the party were Fire Commissioner Robert

Adamson, City Chamberlain Henry Bruere and Mrs. J. Borden Harriman.

THAW CITATION GRANTED.

Trust Company Wants Income Proceedings Temporarily Halted.

Pittsburgh, April 20.—In the orphan's court here the Fidelity Title and Trust company of Pittsburgh was granted a citation on Harry K. Thaw to show cause why there should not be a suspension from further proceedings regarding the distribution of \$160,733 income from the estate of William Thaw until the court has issued further orders. The citation is returnable on April 29.

On Feb. 20 last the court directed that Thaw's relatives or his trustees, the trust company, should have sixty days to file an answer to Thaw's application for a jury to determine his sanity. The trust company sent alienists to Concord, N. H., to examine Thaw, but they were refused that privilege by Thaw, according to the trust company.

TOPICS FOR GOVERNORS.

Subjects to Be Discussed at Conference at Madison, Wis.

Madison, Wis., April 20.—Five principal topics for discussion by the governors' conference, to be held here in June, were announced by Secretary Miles C. Riley.

The titles are: "Report of the Committee on Co-operation," by Governor Emmet O'Neal, Alabama; "State Control of National Resources," by Governor William Spry, Utah; "Uniformity of Laws Fixing the Conditions to Be Met By Foreign Corporations Before Doing Business in a State," "Administrative Problems, Extradition, Submission of the Governor's Recommendation in Bill Form," "Uniformity of Safety and Sanitation Laws For Places on Employment, Including Administrative Machinery."

The conference will begin Tuesday morning, June 9.

HE WILL SETTLE OLD BILL.

Forty-year-old Account Was Not Entirely Forgotten.

Indiana, Pa., April 20.—A man who left this place forty years ago and has never been back since surprised E. H. Griffith by dropping into his shop, telling who he was and asking for the amount of a long forgotten bill, paying part of the same and promising to send the balance as soon as he could.

The man said he had always been poor, but he never forgot the bill, and it never was outlawed as far as he was concerned.

Not What She Meant.

Tardy Arrival at a Dinner Party—Mrs. Smith afraid I am too late, dear Mrs. Smith. Mrs. Smith hesitantly—Oh, my dear you could never come too late!—London Illustrated Bits

FIND SIX GUILTY OF ROAD GRAFTING

Ex-Highways Engineer and Five Contractors Convicted.

Riverhead, N. Y., April 20.—The jury that had been considering the case against Spencer J. Stewart, former division engineer of the highways department, and five others accused of grafting in connection with the building of Long Island roads, brought in a verdict of guilty against all the defendants.

Those found guilty with Stewart were Leigh Roberts, an engineer of the highways department; Daniel E. Lynch, president of the Suffolk Contracting company, and John Huber, Michael Scanlon and Fred J. Kinney, members of the company.

All of the defendants except Stewart were in court when the jurors reported. Their hearing indicated that the verdict was not unexpected. They heard the foreman of the jury, in reporting the verdict, call the attention of Justice Kappap to the fact that they were all very young men to whom it would not be amiss in the opinion of the jurors to extend mercy.

Justice Kappap announced that the recommendation for mercy impressed him, since it was true that the men found guilty were very young. He postponed sentence for a week.

PEDDLER LEAVES \$30,000.

Windfall For Nephew and Nieces From Basket Man.

Frankfort, Ind., April 20.—Sam Beam, a familiar figure about the city, is dead after a short illness. For thirty years he sold candy, popcorn, apples and chewing gum from a basket. For twenty years he was the janitor at the First National bank, and it is said that he never drew his salary, leaving it in the bank to his credit, where it drew interest. A few hours before his death he made a will, leaving his entire estate to his only relatives, a nephew, George Beam of Denver, and two nieces who live in Marion. His estate is estimated to be worth \$30,000.

TELEGRAPHIC TICKS.

Ed Lynch, a mussel shell hunter, while opening shells at Petersburg, Ind., found three pearls. He values one at \$1,200 and the other two at \$50. The shells were taken from the east fork of White river, near Hillsbank.

Mrs. Mary Fletcher Charlton, daughter of George Allen M. Fletcher of Vermont, as obtained a divorce from Dr. Frederick R. Charlton, a prominent surgeon of Indianapolis. Mrs. Charlton charges cruelty.

Great Smokers, the Dutch.

A census of smokers taken the other day among the boys attending nine elementary schools in a suburb of Amsterdam, Holland, reveals that among the six-year-olds they number 10 per cent, among those of seven years 16 per cent and 32 per cent among those of eight, while in the average age is twelve, the percentage has risen to 53. As it falls rapidly after the limit of compulsory attendance, the early use of tobacco would not appear to be an incentive to learning. It is the cigar, not the cigarette, which these Dutch youngsters delight in.

Banana Plant Foods.

Many parts of the banana plant are used in the Malay peninsula besides the fruit. Flower heads are cooked, generally in curries, and the inner portion of the stem is also edible. Shoots and tops of the young plants are used instead of other vegetables. The outer sheaths are valued as elephant fodder.

His Little Theory.

"Of course you have your little theory about the cause of the high cost of living?"

"I have," replied Mr. Growcher. "Too many people are trying to make political economy take the place of domestic economy."—Washington Star.

The Very Best Flour That Money Can Buy BIG LOAF

Frederick's

We can show you the most complete line of Pianos on the market. Our stores display a half a hundred makes, among them the....

Knabe, Chickering, Estey, W. F. Frederick, Strick & Zeidler, Foster, etc., etc.

See Them Before You Buy.

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The Very Best Flour That Money Can Buy BIG LOAF

Sugar, Coffee and Butter Cheaper

We are glad to announce reduction on the above staple groceries. We can now get 100 lbs Granulated Sugar \$4.00 White House Coffee, 1 lb for 35c 3 lbs for \$1.00 Excelsior Coffee, 1 lb for 35c 3-lb con for 85c. We reduced Alba Butter to 35c.

R. C. Shaw Grocery Co.

BIG LOAF FLOUR

IS FOR SALE BY THE FOLLOWING MERCHANTS IN CLEARFIELD AND VICINITY

G. N. Ellenberger, ... Clearfield
Ross & Woods, ... Clearfield
J. S. Beahan, ... Clearfield
McCloskey Bros., ... Clearfield
C. E. Shirey, ... Clearfield
Wm. M. Boyce & Son, Clearfield
F. S. Gilliland, ... Clearfield
S. B. McLaughlin, ... Clearfield
Sam Barone, ... Clearfield
A. P. Schnars, ... Hyde
Bickford Store Co., Curwensville
T. C. Hile, ... Curwensville
Harry Teats, ... Curwensville
W. B. Fox & Son, Curwensville
G. M. Clute, ... Curwensville
C. F. Hays, ... Curwensville
T. D. Small & Son, Curwensville
W. A. Hipps, ... Curwensville
Rafferty Bros., ... Gramplan
Gramplan Supply Co., Gramplan
W. E. Derrick, ... Gramplan
A. McGrath, ... Gramplan
H. P. Wriglesworth, Gramplan
F. M. Hartzfeld, ... Gramplan
J. T. Pickles, ... Woodland
W. D. Walker & Bro., Bigler
Ed. Shaw, ... Shawville
C. P. Rowles, ... Olanta
D. B. Hile, ... Lumber City
F. B. Johnston, ... Curry Run

Geo. H. Lum

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New Opera House Friday Night, April 24

9 Months In New York	S. T. KING —OFFERS— A Mile a Minute of LAUGHTER Furiously Funny Farce	6 Months In Chicago
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Rupert Hughes' Company
That is Convulsing the Continent

EXCUSE ME

"A Train Loads of Laughs" N. Y. World	ME	"A Laugh in Every Word" N. Y. Herald
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To be Presented with an Incomparable Company of Comedians. Original Production from New York.

Seat Sale Thursday 9 A. M. Prices: 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1
And a few at \$1.50



Big Special Cut Price ON Coats and Suits Before Easter

Men's Suits		Ladies Coats and Suits	
\$ 8.50 Suits, only	\$ 5.75	\$ 8.00 Coat or Suit	\$ 5.98
10.00 " "	7.25	10.00 " "	6.75
12.50 " "	9.00	12.50 " "	8.50
15.00 " "	11.00	15.00 " "	9.95
18.00 " "	13.25	16.50 " "	10.75
20.00 " "	15.00	18.00 " "	12.75
22.00 " "	16.50	All the newest shades and styles	
25.00 " "	18.50	New Waists, Shoes, Oxfords and Hosiery	
The Kirschbaum & Co. and Schloss Bros. Clothes		Big reduction on all Hats in the Millinery Dept.	
Shoes, Oxfords, Shirts, Hosiery, Hats, Etc., For Easter.			

ROBINSON & CO.

CLEARFIELD

CURWENSVILLE

Use the "BRISTOL" for Trout.



April 15 to July 31

This is the Trout Fishing Season, the time in which it is lawful to catch the Speckled Beauties. We have the Tackle that will help get the big ones

DRY FLY FISHERMEN

We have the Genuine English Eyed Dri-Fly and the English Tapered Dri-Fly Leaders

Rods from 75c up
Silk Lines 15c up
Flies 1c up
Rod Cases 85c
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Leaders from 5c to 50c
Baskets from 90c to \$1.25
Landing Nets \$1.25
Leader Boxes 25c
Everything for the Fisherman

HARDER'S GUN WORKS Clearfield, Penn'a.

HUERTA FAILS TO SALUTE FLAG

Congress Expected to Authorize War With Mexico

FLEET INCREASES ITS SPEED

Outline of Plans That Were Made as Seen as Ultimatum Was Sent to Mexico—Anti-American Feeling in Mexico City Increases and Many Foreigners Leave.

General Huerta, provisional president of Mexico, has refused to give assurances that he will salute the American flag in preparation for the arrival of United States sailors at Tampico, as demanded by President Wilson.

Mr. Wilson went before congress this afternoon and asked for authorization to enforce a proper respect for the American government and its representatives.

Congress will grant the authority and warrant the necessary expenditures.

Realizing that a crisis had been reached, Rear Admiral Victor Blue, acting secretary of the navy, early in the day ordered the torpedo flotilla at Pensacola, Fla., together with the necessary auxiliaries, to proceed at once to Tampico. Fourteen torpedo boats are included. Eight more will go as soon as the necessary crews are obtained.

Nation With President.

Washington, April 20.—President Wilson had the backing of Democrats, Republicans and Progressives alike in his ultimatum to Huerta. It was known that this meant business, and all officers of both the army and navy began preparations for any emergency. This is the statement that was issued from the White House:

General Huerta is still insisting upon doing something less than has been demanded and something less than would constitute an acknowledgment that his representatives were entirely in the wrong in the indignities they have put upon the government of the United States.

The president has determined that if General Huerta has not yielded by 6 o'clock on Sunday afternoon he will take the matter to congress on Monday.

No action will be taken by the president until he has obtained the authority of congress for his drastic program, but it is a foregone conclusion that congress will back him up in any course that he advises. He will address congress on Monday unless the Mexican government changes its attitude before the time set.

The climax to the most serious international crisis which the United States has faced since the Spanish war, sixteen years ago, came with almost dramatic suddenness.

Blockade If Huerta Does Not Yield. Should the provisional president continue obdurate, President Wilson's program will be this:

A blockade of all Mexican seaports. The landing of marines and blue-jackets and the seizure of all government buildings in seaport cities.

President Wilson will not ask congress to declare war. On the contrary he will urge that he be allowed to handle the whole situation.

It is held by the president and his advisers that inasmuch as Huerta has never been recognized it would be unprecedented to declare war on him.

Armed intervention is what the president's plan would properly be called, according to the administration officials.

Accordingly, what congress will be asked to do is to adopt a joint resolution authorizing him to take what steps he may find necessary to force Huerta or the de facto government of Mexico to acquiesce in the demands of the United States and authorize the president to draw on the public funds to accomplish this end.

That the congress, regardless of party lines, is with the president practically to a man was indicated by conversations wherever members of the senate or house got together.

Badger's Fleet Increases Speed. The president's ultimatum to Huerta was sent by wireless to Rear Admiral Badger at sea and to Rear Admirals Fletcher and Mayo.

Admiral Badger's fleet has increased its speed as a result from twelve to eighteen knots an hour and may reach Tampico by Monday night. By the time the congress has acted, if it is called on to do so, it is believed that the fleet will be off Tampico and the proposed blockade may begin at once.

Another reason why President Wilson is believed to be anxious to get the fleet to Tampico as soon as possible is that conditions in Mexico City are getting serious.

According to dispatches received at the state department from Charge O'Shaughnessy and at the navy department from Admiral Fletcher,

CLEANUP DAY

Board of Health Issues Notice to the Clearfield Citizens.

The Board of Health has set Saturday, April 25, as the date for Clearfield citizens to clean up their premises and place Clearfield in a spick and span condition. On or before that date every citizen should clean up his or her premises, removing and disposing of everything that would have a tendency to make the premises look unsightly or in any way would become unsanitary or create any unhealthful condition. Clearfield has earned the reputation of being one of the healthiest towns in the state, due in part to the earnest efforts of its citizens to make it so. Remember the day and the date and your duty as a good citizen.

After the date set for the general clean up any condition in the borough found unsanitary will immediately be declared a nuisance and corrected by the proper authorities at the expense of the maintainer, in addition to fines and costs imposed in such matters.

Apr 20 1 wk.

THAT AUTO ACCIDENT

DeBeque Family Give Another Version of the Affair.

Members of the DeBeque family state that the account of the accident on Friday night, in which little Ina DeBeque was hurt by being hit by an automobile on Ogden avenue, was not entirely correct as furnished to the Progress. The family state that Ina and another little child, were jumping rope in the street when they saw an automobile coming down Ogden avenue, and they ran to the sidewalk. They did not see the car going up Ogden avenue and Ina was near the curb when the machine struck her, throwing her into the street.

Ina is doing very nicely at the hospital.

WILLIAM A. PORTER DIES IN CHARLESTON

Prominent Lumberman Succumbs To Stroke in South

William A. Porter, a former Clearfield resident, died at his home in Charleston, West Virginia, Sunday morning at 8:30 o'clock. Mr. Porter was prostrated by a stroke Tuesday of last week and remained unconscious until death came. The remains will be brought to Clearfield on the 6 o'clock train Tuesday and will be taken to the residence of H. B. Powell and funeral will be held Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock from Mr. Powell's home. Interment will be made in Hillcrest cemetery.

Mr. Porter was the son of the late Robert Porter and wife, and was 62 years of age. He is survived by a widow and ten children, the latter all unmarried. He was a lumberman and at the time of his death was treasurer and general manager of the Flynn Lumber company, of Swiss, West Virginia. He was also a director of the County National bank of Clearfield. His death came as a severe blow to his many friends in this place.

FATHER DEFENDS SON.

Does Not Believe Him Guilty of Crime Committed Year Ago.

Albany, N. Y., April 20.—Insisting that his son, Malcolm Gifford, Jr., is innocent of the murder of Frank J. Clute, the young Albany chauffeur, who was found slain near his abandoned automobile near Vatorville over a year ago, Malcolm Gifford, Sr., came here from his home at Hudson and prepared to fight to save the boy from the electric chair. He was accompanied by an attorney.

It is understood that the prosecution will try to show that the boy had been expelled from school and was living away from home and murdered Clute with robbery as an incentive.

The Orange.

The orange was brought from Asia to Spain and Portugal in the sixteenth century. It was taken to South America by the early explorers and ran wild in the forests of the Amazon. Originally a small, sour fruit, it has been cultivated up to its present size and sweetness. The orange industry began in the United States about 1875 and about 1885 was well advanced. The number of orange trees in this country is now close to 10,000,000, of which California has about 60 per cent and Florida 30, the remainder being chiefly in Louisiana and Arizona.

TWO MURDERS PAST TWO DAYS

Italian Shoots Another on West Side, Sunday Afternoon

Antonio Matafiro Assassinated by One of His Countrymen in Quarrel Alleged to Have Originated in Jealousy Over a Girl—Two Men Charged With The Crime Now in Jail, One With a Bullet in His Leg—Negro Slashes a Telegraph Operator Across the Stomach at a Dance Near Cataract Saturday and is Lodged in Jail Here

Two men dead and three locked up in cells in the county prison are the results of another wave of crime which struck Clearfield county Saturday night and extended into Sunday afternoon. The first murder occurred near Cataract Saturday night.

The second murder took place on the West Side Sunday afternoon, and three Italians were concerned in this affair. The origin of the trouble which resulted in this murder is at present unknown to the public, but may come out at the trial of the men accused of the assassination. All of the parties concerned in this tragedy are Italians. Two of them, the ones arrested, are said not to bear good reputations among the residents of the Italian colony on the West Side.

A Fusillade of Shots.

Antonio Matafiro, the murdered man, was at his boarding house kept by Guislatini Diagostini, on Fifth street Sunday afternoon. At about 2 o'clock Ralph Mastrini and Paul Caro, who were in another house, sent another countryman to the Diagostini house to request Matafiro to come up and see them. Matafiro went to the house and after being there a short time the three men went outside. In a few minutes a regular fusillade of shots were heard, and when those in the neighborhood rushed to the scene they found one man lying on the ground, while two others were running away.

It was found that the dying man was Matafiro, who had been shot, it is alleged, by Mastrini and Caro.

Scene of the Shooting.

The shooting took place at the foot of Weaver street near the lower entrance to the Driving park. In a few minutes more than a thousand persons had gathered at the scene, and the excitement was intense.

Mastrini, after the shooting, started through the town and up the hill in the direction of Montgomery creek. He was captured by Sheriff McGloskey in the vicinity of the Engler farm and was soon lodged in jail.

Caro took refuge in his boarding house, trying to hide himself. For some time it was not known where he had hid himself, but a boy discovered him in the attic, and Deputy Sheriff Chaplain and others went to the house and called on the man to surrender. Caro was badly frightened and tried to hide behind the chimney, but this was not large enough to conceal him. He refused to come down from the attic until young Sansoni, a fellow countryman, persuaded him to surrender. Caro then walked toward the trap door, where Deputy Sheriff Chaplain assisted him to the room below and put the handcuffs on him.

Caro Wounded in the Leg.

As soon as the prisoner emerged from the house the crowd yelled all kinds of threats at him, someone calling for a rope. He was placed in an automobile and brought to the jail.

In the shooting Caro received a bullet in his right leg, the wound not being of a serious character. It is thought that Caro was shot accidentally while firing at Matafiro, or may have shot himself.

An examination of the dead man showed that he had been shot twice. The one bullet entered his left arm near the shoulder, passing upward and across through his body, thence backward into the back, lodging near the ribs. Death was almost instantaneous as a result of this wound.

Stiletto Broken by Bullet.

A second bullet struck a stiletto in the pocket of Matafiro's coat. The stiletto was broken off and the bullet was ground into small pieces by the impact.

Coroner Pollum was notified and arrived in town and an inquest was

held at the office of Squire Barclay. Witnesses told what they knew of the affair, which was not a great deal, as only the principals in the murder knew what the fight was about. It is supposed, however, that the Italians quarreled over a woman, that source of most of the fatalities occurring among this class of Italians. It is also said that the men quarreled over a game of cards.

Matafiro had been in this country the last time about three years, having lived here previously about five years. He was a single man. The two other Italians have not been in this country many years.

Mastrini and Caro will be tried on the charge of murder.

NEGRO KILLS MAN NEAR CATARACT

Probably one of the most cold-blooded murders ever perpetrated in Clearfield county was the finale of a dance, held near Cataract Saturday night when Clayton Huston, a negro, deliberately killed Burfield.

A dance was in progress near Cataract Saturday night, to which Huston escorted a half-breed girl. During the evening Burfield danced with the girl and although the negro did not seem to give the fact much thought it must have rankled in his bosom during the evening. About midnight, as Burfield was standing talking to a friend, with his arm on the other's shoulder, Huston laid aside his banjo, sauntered over in that direction and stepping behind Burfield slashed him across the stomach with a knife, inflicting a wound which resulted in the man's death in a few minutes.

The Murderer Himself Shot.

As soon as Huston had killed Burfield he started to run away. The crowd of men started after him and Mr. McGonigal, the New York Central operator fired at the fleeing negro, the bullet, a small one, entering his back and lodging in a lung.

The assassin was then arrested, placed on a freight train and brought to Clearfield, where Deputy Sheriff Chaplain took charge of him and lodged him in jail.

Burfield was a telegraph operator, a white man, aged about 28 years. The knife used by the negro was about eighteen inches long and the blade passed into the stomach and heart of his victim, inflicting a frightful wound, from which Burfield bled to death.

Huston Known in Clearfield.

Huston is well known in Clearfield. He is a banjo player and furnished music for local dances. When he was searched a big billy and the knife with which he killed Burfield were found on him. The knife is an ugly looking affair, large enough to kill an ox with.

Coroner Pollum held an inquest over the body of Burfield this morning.

The charge against Huston will be murder in the first degree. It was just after Deputy Sheriff Chaplain had conveyed Huston to the jail that he was called to the West Side to help in the capture of the men implicated in the Matafiro murder.

Killed in West Virginia.

Simon Zimmerman, a brother-in-law of George Ralston, of the propheta's office, was killed on a railroad in West Virginia, but no particulars of the accident have been received at yet. Mr. and Mrs. Ralston have gone to West Virginia.

Robert H. Sommerville, of Winburne, and James H. Minds, of Ramsey, were looking after business interests in Clearfield on Saturday.

WINBURNE LICENSE

Two Applicants for the Hotel Privilege in That Town.

Judge Bell listened to argument in behalf of applicants for the liquor license for the Howe hotel at Winburne. The applicants are George A. Miller, of Philipsburg, and Hagan & Barner, of Houtzdale. Both of these parties would like to run the hotel.

A number of citizens of Winburne came into court and opposed the granting of any licenses in that town, declaring that there is no necessity for the sale of intoxicating drinks there and that Winburne has been a peaceful town during the closing of the bar at the Howe house.

Judge Bell reserved his decision.

WILL MEET THURSDAY

District Operators and Miners to Renew Negotiations.

The announcement that the miners and operators of District No. 2 would meet in Clearfield was erroneous. The joint scale committee representing both sides to the controversy will meet in this place on Thursday of this week to continue their efforts to bring about an amicable adjustment of their differences.

It is hoped by both sides that the questions in dispute will be satisfactorily settled at this meeting and that the mines will resume work.

TEXAS READY FOR TROUBLE.

National Guard Prepared to Answer Call to Arms.

Austin, Tex., April 20.—Governor Colquitt is watching the Mexican situation closely and will take all necessary steps to afford protection to the people of the Texas border should a conflict occur between the United States and Mexico.

All of the Texas national guard is in readiness to respond to a call to arms at a moment's notice, it was stated.

AGED MAN ATTEMPTS TO END HIS LIFE

Timothy Fox Fires a Bullet Through His Body.

Timothy Fox lies in the Cottage hospital, Philipsburg, suffering from a wound from a bullet fired into his body himself with suicidal intent on Sunday morning.

Fox is an old man, aged about 70 years. He is single and lived alone at the Cuba mines, near Gearhartville. He has been troubled with an affection of the stomach. He was afraid that in his helplessness he would be compelled to go to the County home, and this is supposed to have so preyed upon his mind that he decided to end his life.

Sunday morning he secured a weapon and fired a bullet into his body. The bullet entered his left side, passing through his chest and lung, narrowly missing his heart and coming out of his back. He was taken to the Philipsburg hospital, where his wound was attended to.

Sunday evening the old man's temperature was high, but this morning he was resting easier, although his condition is serious.

TWO BROTHERS SENTENCED.

John Fielding Forged a Check and Arthur Got It Cashied.

Chicago, April 20.—John Fielding and his brother Arthur, twenty and eighteen years old, of Montreal, Canada, who were captured on the steamer Matsonia as a result of a wireless message, were sentenced in the federal court to an indeterminate sentence. In the state reformatory. The brothers pleaded guilty to forging a check for \$4,000 on a Chicago bank.

Arthur Fielding was a clerk in the Royal Bank of Canada at St. Lambert. John was a clerk in a Montreal bond house. John forged a draft and Arthur put it through. According to their confession to Judge Landis, they cashed the draft in Chicago without trouble and spent \$2,000 in a single day. They were two days out on the way to Honolulu when the wireless message overtook them.

Badly Smitten.

She—I must leave you here. I'm going to have a tooth extracted. He—Oh, I think I'll have one taken out too.—Filegunde Blatter.

Riches and Happiness.

Seek not to be rich, but happy. The one lies in bags, the other in content, which wealth can never give.—William Penn.

ACITELLO MURDERER DIE IN THE CHAIR

Judge Bell Declines to Grant Request for New Trial

IS NOT LIKELY TO APPEAL

First Person in Clearfield County to Face the Electric Chair Prepared for Under the Provisions of an Act of the Legislature—Will be Sentenced Next Monday

Judge Bell this morning overruled the motion of the counsel for Emma Acitello, convicted of the murder of Guido Iaquinto at Meadville for a new trial. Acitello will be sentenced next Monday.

Argument for a new trial in Acitello's case was heard by Judge Bell last Monday. W. C. Miller appeared for the prisoner and Judge Smith for the commonwealth. The plan for a new trial was based on three alleged errors of the court, committed at the time of little consequence, and this morning Judge Bell stated that after carefully considering the matter he had come to the conclusion that there were no reasons advanced to warrant him in granting a new trial.

In the Sheriff's Custody.

Until Acitello is sentenced he will be a county prisoner, but after sentence has been pronounced he will become a prisoner of the state. The death chamber at the new penitentiary in Center county will not be completed for some months, and until the electric chair is ready Acitello will most probably be confined in Clearfield county jail. This means a big responsibility for Sheriff McGloskey. The county jail is not in such condition to make the holding of a convicted murderer for months a safe proposition.

While Acitello has not shown any viciousness since his arrest and the care of a prisoner of such importance is a heavy burden on a sheriff.

New Form of Sentence.

Judge Bell will have the distinction of imposing the first sentence of this county upon a murderer sentenced to death by the electric chair. The form of sentence in such cases is entirely different from that of a sentence to execution by hanging.

Judge Smith, while on the bench, prepared a sentence to the electric chair for Frank Huff, but had no use for it after the additional testimony had been adduced in that case and the jury brought in a verdict of murder in the second degree. It is probable that Judge Bell will look over Judge Smith's sentence and draw upon it to fit the Acitello case from that sample.

Acitello's counsel are not certain what course they will pursue, but it is not likely that they will decide to appeal the case to a higher court. They may, however, take the case to the board of pardons after sentence has been imposed.

HOUSE BROKEN INTO

While Family is Away Thieves Ransack Winburne Residence.

When Robert H. Sommerville visited the home of his sister at Winburne on Sunday he discovered that some thief had broken into the house and ransacked it from cellar to attic. Nothing appears to have been taken from the house, however.

Miss Bessie Sommerville has been in Europe since last October, but is expected to reach Winburne next week and during her absence the house has been unoccupied.

Heads Subscription Committee.

Harry F. Bigler has been elected chairman and H. F. Bigler, Jr., secretary of the committee which is endeavoring to raise funds to liquidate the indebtedness of the Clearfield hospital.

Will Meet in M. E. Church.

The Pittsburgh conference of the African M. E. church, to be held in this place this week, will meet in the West Side M. E. church, the use of the building being courteously granted by the pastor, Rev. B. A. Baker.

Such a Difference.

Usber—Are you a friend of the hog-brood? Madam—Oh, my, no; I'm the pig's mother!—Exchange.

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

Published Every Day Except
Sunday by the
The Progressive Publishing Co.
CLEARFIELD, PA.

Official organ of the Washington
Party of Clearfield county.

OFFICERS:
Robert H. Somerville, President.
James H. Minda, Vice President.
E. W. Hess, Treasurer.
Harry A. Reed, Sec. and Gen. Mgr.
John R. Bixler, Editor.

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James H. Minda.
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A. S. Moulthrop.
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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
One Year \$3.00
Six Months 1.50
One Month25
Three Months75

Entered at the Post Office at
Clearfield, Pa., as mail matter of the
Second class.

Monday, April 20, 1914

COMING EVENTS.

Election of county superintendent
of schools, May 5.
Pittsburgh conference A. M. E.
church in West Side church, April
21, 22, 23.
Primary election Tuesday, May 19.
General election Tuesday, Nov. 3.

Good evening! Follow nature's ex-
ample and be cheerful part of the
"least."

PROTECT PUBLIC HEALTH.

It is hoped that every citizen of
Clearfield will display his regard for
the health of the community and his
appreciation of a bright, clean town
by obeying the request of the
board of health and the burgess to
clean up their premises. The board
of health has fixed Saturday, April
25, as cleanup day, and the burgess
will cooperate with the board in
making Clearfield the cleanest town
in the county.

It is the aim of the authorities to
have the citizens remove all ashes,
rubbish and filth from their premises
on Saturday next, or as soon after
as possible. This request is made
because it is desired that the town
be made so clean that disease germs
may not be able to find food upon
which to feed. Clearfield is a health-
ful town, but it can be made both a
wholesome and beautiful town if the
rubbish and filth are removed and
buildings be given a coat of paint.

If every citizen will begin at once
to gather on a pile all useless rub-
bish and all the disease-breeding
filth to be found on and about his
premises each man's work will be
insignificant, but the result as a
whole will be beneficial to both the
citizen and the town. By complying
with the order of the authorities
and placing the rubbish in conven-
ient places the citizens will be able
to induce wagon owners to haul
their truck to the dump at a moder-
ate price.

NEITHER CAN WIN.

In their speeches and letters Mc-
Cormick and Ryan accuse each other
of being traitors to their party.
Probably both candidates are tell-
ing the truth. Nobody who knows
that these two men are after office
and not anxious to do anything for
the benefit of the people cares
much what McCormick and Ryan
have been. Neither of them can be
elected under existing circumstances
even if nominated.

There have been bitter factional
fights in the Democratic party in
the past, but nothing that has ever
approached the bitterness of present
factional warfare has been known
in the political history of the state.
The two factions in Clearfield county
are at each other's throats, ready
to rend and tear at the first favor-
able opportunity. Such a thing as a
reconciliation of the two wings of the
party in this county is out of the
question.

In the meantime, the Washington
party, as strong as it was in 1912,
despite the false and malicious state-
ments of the two old parties, is go-
ing ahead with its campaign. The
Washington party stands for the peo-
ple's interests and places human wel-
fare above political spoils there-
fore the voters who have become dis-
gusted with the internecine strife of
the Democrats and the hypocrisy of
the Pearson machine have in the
Washington party an organization
which can be supported with enthu-
siasm by every man who feels that it
is time the people be given back
their government.

This seems to be genuine spring

Don't join the ranks of the trout
hogs. A man who catches more
trout than he needs is as much of a
trout hog as the fellow who takes un-
dressed fish from the streams.

"McCormick can't be elected if
nominated," says Candidate Ryan.
And McCormick says, "You're another."
Let the battle rage, gentlemen.

There ought to be no trouble to
sell borough bonds to home investors
as they are as good as gold.

WHICH?
Written expressly for Coal Age by
Berton Braley.

Shall it be Peace or War? Reason—or
Force?
Which is the course?
Shall doubt, dislike,
Avarice, blindness—grow to Wrath
and Strife?
Shall weeks and months be rife
With all the bitter conflict of a
strike,
Or shall the Masters and the Men,
town wise,
Have done with prejudice and craft
and lies,
And seek the way of patience and of
Peace,
That Labor's wars may cease?

We are so weary of the constant
fight,
So sick of labor-struggles in the
land,
So burdened with the wastage and
the blight
Wrought by the minds that WILL
NOT understand,
That we cry out to Capital, "Be sane
Not grim, relentless, with a heart of
greed,
But open-minded, willing to concede,
To compromise—and save a world of
pain."

And so we pray to Labor, none the
less,
"Let us be through with selfish stub-
bornness,
Which means so much of hardship
and distress,
Let us have peace—the peace we've
hungered for,
We are so tired of War!"

What is the answer, brethren; shall
the mines
Lie idle and the country lack for
coal
While want and destitution stand for
signs
Of sternest struggle—or shall men
control
Their battle spirit and with mutual
trust,
Seek only to be just?
Shall it be Peace or War?

Mrs. George Walters of Pittsburgh,
is visiting her mother, Mrs. C. B.
Bartley, in Altoona. She also expects
to spend several days visiting rela-
tives in Tyrone and Clearfield.

AMUSEMENTS

"Excuse Me."
With a record of nine months at the
Gaiety Theatre in New York, and hav-
ing every feature which caused it to
be hailed at the best farce theatre-
goers had been offered in years,
"Excuse Me," the Rupert Hughes'
play which has the subtitle of "A
Pulman Carnival," comes to the New
Opera House, Friday, April 24, for
one night only. As a play "Excuse
Me" has given to Rupert Hughes an
eminence as a writer of farce that
is shared by no contemporary play-
wright. It is emphatically a novelty.
Throughout its action there is not
one instance of mistaken identity,
no male person is required to mas-
querade in feminine garments, and
none of the other age-old and now
tiresome rules for provoking laughter
in this sort of play has been ob-
served. The subtitle is aptly descrip-
tive. Mr. Hughes has taken a score and a
half persons from everyday American
life, placed them aboard a Pullman
sleeper on an Overland flyer bound
from Chicago to the Pacific Coast,
and let things happen. And the
things that happen, while they are
perfectly logical in their origin and
their sequence, keep up laughter for
three acts. There are a score of
contrasting types in the Pullman's pa-
ssenger roster and every one is in-
teresting because of himself as well
as because of his relation to his fel-
lows. The action of the play is rapid
and changeable. The fact that it kept
New Yorkers laughing for nine con-
secutive months is a good argument
as to its merits, to which can be ad-
ded the runs of six months in Chicago,
and four months in Boston. Mail
orders with money enclosed received
now and filled in the order they are
received.

ASSEMBLY.

For Assembly—
G. H. PLANTEN,
of Westover Borough,
subject to the action of the Wash-
ington Party voters at the primary
election to be held Tuesday, May 19,
1914.
(Endorsed by the Prohibition party
of Clearfield county.)

For Assembly—
A. G. WOODWARD,
of Curwensville Borough,
subject to the will of the Wash-
ington Party voters at the primaries
May 19, 1914.
I will work and vote for those laws
that will bring credit and honor to
our State as advanced in the State
platform of the Washington Party at
the Harrisburg conference.

For local option first, last and all
the time.

For Assembly—
EDWARD LIPPART,
of Lawrence township,
subject to the decision of the Wash-
ington party voters at the primary
election to be held Tuesday, May 19,
1914.

Have your wall paper cleaned by
the new process. We can also clean
your water color work and painted
walls and ceilings. All work guaran-
teed. Make the old look like new.
Painting and paper hanging. Clear-
field Sanitary Cleaning and Decorat-
ing Co., A. M. Boalich, Prop., No. 8.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
Sole for 70 years.
Ask Your Dealer.

PERSONAL MENTION

Harry Boulton, Esq., was in town
on business today.

Srah C. Welschons, of Luthersburg,
was shopping in town today.

Matthew O. Wilson, of Woodland,
was a visitor to town Saturday.

A. J. Bonsall, of Luthersburg, had
business at the court house today.

J. P. Williams, of Graham town-
ship, transacted business in town to-
day.

John B. McGrath, Esq., of Houtz-
dale had legal business in town to-
day.

C. B. Patrick of Burnside, had
business in town the latter part of
last week.

Wellington B. Clark, assistant
cashier of the Mahaffey National
bank, came to Clearfield Saturday,
accompanied by Mrs. Clark, intending
to drive home their new Buick car,
which Mr. Clark purchased from
Orcutt & Buchanan, the local agents.
As the weather today is not conduc-
tive to pleasure trips in a new car,
Mr. Clark left his machine in the
garage and went home by rail.

New Bridge at Mahaffey.
The state water commission has
granted the Pennsylvania railroad
authority to construct a new bridge
over the river at Mahaffey.

Rough Dry Washing done, 30 cts.
per dozen. Mrs. Geppert, 312 South
Third Street. Apr 20 21

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

CONGRESS.

Clearfield, Pa., Feb. 24, 1914.
I hereby announce as a candidate
for the Democratic nomination as
Representative in Congress from the
Twenty-first district. Your vote and
influence respectfully solicited. Pri-
mary election Tuesday, May 19th.
WM. E. TOBIAS,
Clearfield, Pa.

For Congress—
CHARLES H. ROWLAND,
of Philipsburg,
announces his candidacy for nomina-
tion for congress in the 21st dis-
trict, subject to the decision of the
Republican voters of the district.

STATE SENATOR.

For State Senator—
A. S. MOULTHROP,
of DuBois Borough,
subject to the decision of the Wash-
ington Party voters at the primary
election to be held May 19, 1914.

(Endorsed by the Prohibition Party
of Clearfield county.)
I stand for and will support state
prohibition, or any local option mea-
sure that offers relief to state, coun-
ty, or smaller units.
I stand for and will support woman
suffrage.
I stand for and will support a com-
pensation bill, also a child labor bill.
I am against Penrose first, last and
all the time, and will seek by every
honorable method to prevent his
nomination and election.

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For Assembly—
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of Westover Borough,
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ington Party voters at the primary
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the Harrisburg conference.

For local option first, last and all
the time.

For Assembly—
EDWARD LIPPART,
of Lawrence township,
subject to the decision of the Wash-
ington party voters at the primary
election to be held Tuesday, May 19,
1914.

The Very Best Flour That
Money Can Buy
BIG LOAF

Girl of My Dreams.
At the new opera house, tonight,
Clearfield will see the great musical
comedy that has been making a hit
over the country, "The Girl of My
Dreams" with a superb cast and
large, beautifully costumed chorus
with a car load of scenery and electri-
cal effects. In the show there are so
many musical hits of the whistleable
kind that every moment is one en-
joyment and one laugh piles upon an-
other from the rise to the fall of the
curtain. Some good seats are still
unsold but get them at once for they
will not last long.

WANTS

Eggs for Hatching.
Barred Rocks, Rhode Island Reds
and Silver Wyandottes, 50 cts per
setting. B. O. Williams, 605 Han-
nah street. H. & C. phone.
April 1, 11.

Eggs for Hatching.
S. C. Mottled Anconas, \$1.00 per
setting of 15. Leslie F. Hopfer, 613
Dorey St., Clearfield. H. & C. Phone.
March 23 1 mo.

Dressmaking.
For all kinds of dressmaking and
ladies tailoring, call 416 E. Market
street. Apr. 4. 1mo.

Awnings for sale and put up. Lee
Hess, 17 S. 4th St. H. & C. phone
225. Mar. 31. 11.

LOST: a bunch of keys. Finder
will please report same to Progress
office.

**Wood For Sale—Sawed to stove
length.** Apply to Witmer Steel Co.,
or C. L. Rishel, drayman.
Apr. 14 11.

Private Sale—Household goods. C.
I. Evans, 437 West Locust street.
Apr. 17 1wk.

**WANTED—Whitewashing and gar-
den making.** Work guaranteed sat-
isfactory. Address "Garden", care of
Progress. Apr. 17 3d.

**FOUND—Old Roman gold pin with
initials.** Loser can have same by
calling at this office and paying
for this notice.

FOR SALE—1913 four cylinder
Hudson touring car, fully equipped
cheap to quick buyer. Address M.,
Progress office. Apr. 17 11.

**LOST—Between Smithmill and
Kurtz's store, Clearfield, a wagon cov-
er. Please return to Lauderbach,
Barber Co. A pr. 17 3t.**

Let us demonstrate to you what
our cleaner will do. No grease or
other injurious ingredients used.
Clearfield Sanitary Cleaning and
Decorating company, No. 8, 4th St.

FOUND—String of rosary beads.
Owner call at 434 Spruce.

Church Dinner.
The Ladies Aid society will serve
a dinner of shad or ham and eggs at
the Baptist church on Friday, April
24, from 5 to 7 P. M. Supper, 35
cents, ice cream and cake extra.
Apr. 20 5t.

DISTRIBUTING AGENTS— Elite
sex. Earn \$12.50 per 100. Giving free
pkgs. Elumer's Perfumed Laundry
Starch. All or spare time. 1528 Blum-
er Bldg., Lincoln and Roscoe, Chic-
ago.

Private Sale of Horses.
Twenty-five head heavy draft
horses, brood mares, general purpose
horses and driving horses, at pri-
vate sale. Feister's livery stable,
Clearfield, Pa.
MOELLER & ANDERSON.
Apr. 18 5t.

**FOR SALE—A motor washer, in
good condition. Reason for selling.**
No water power. Mrs. Paul Ditzel,
311 Eigler avenue. April 18 2t



A Residence Awning

Good Material and First
Class Workmanship for
\$2.35
Complete

Call on or Phone
A. LEA HESS,
17 S. Fourth Street

The Woman's Club

Owing to the lateness of the Spring, the
Wild Flower Contest, fixed for May 1st, has
been postponed. Announcement later.

PUBLICITY COMMITTEE

Good Advice

Spring is at hand and there are many
little things you need in the way
of Tools to work about in the garden and lawn.
We have anticipated your wants by laying in
the most complete stock of Garden Tools ever
carried by a Clearfield house. We have a full
line of Keen Kutter Garden Tools, and in fact
everything in the way of Garden Furniture. Pay
us a visit and be convinced. You are welcome
BOTH PHONES

A SQUARE DEAL
WILLIAM F. POWELL
23 So. Third St.

CLEARFIELD DECORATING CO.

Open all day and evenings until 9 o'clock.



The choicest designs and colorings. Every pattern new.
We will deliver all purchases in town and to the Railroad
Stations for out-of-town buyers.

CLEARFIELD DECORATING CO.

Painting and Paper Hanging Done Promptly
Store on Third Street Below Market

What are you going to do with your last Season's Tires . . . ?

Bring them in and let us look 'em over carefully—
we may be able to save those old ones. We know of
many casings that have been sold to the junk dealer
that could have been repaired by an expert vulcanizer.
Yes, and given the owner at least another thousand
miles or two of good service.

You don't want to discard your old tires by outside
appearances—you may be throwing away actual
dollars. We will honestly tell you if you need a new
tire or if our Vulcanizing Plant can repair it. It is
certainly to our interest to tell you the absolute truth
and we will not tell you a repair can save a tire when
the best move would be to buy a new casing. You
can depend on our repairs—they're done with the best
material, by a man who knows his work from A to Z.

Clearfield Vulcanizing Co.

18 South Third St. Clearfield, Pa.

TRY AN AD IN THE PROGRESS. IT WILL PLEASE YOU

The PLACE OF HONEY- MOONS HAROLD MAC GRAT Pictures C.D. RHODE

"It was an accident. His sudden appearance in my apartment frightened me. Besides, I believe a woman who lives comparatively alone has a legal and moral right to protect herself from such unwarrantable intrusions. I wish him no physical injury, but I am determined to be annoyed by him no longer."

The minister's eyes sought Courtlandt's face obliquely. Strange young man, he thought. From the expression of his face he might have been a spectator rather than the person most vitally concerned in this little scene. And what a pair they made!

"Monsieur Courtlandt, you will give me your word of honor not to annoy mademoiselle again?"

"I promise never to annoy her again."

For the briefest moment the blazing blue eyes clashed with the calm brown ones. The latter were first to deviate from the line. It was not agreeable to look into a pair of eyes burning with the hate of one's self. Perhaps this conflagration was intensified by the placidity of his gaze. If only there had been some sign of anger, of contempt, anything but this incredible tranquillity against which she longed to cry out! She was too wrathful to notice the quickening, throb of the veins on his temples.

"Mademoiselle, I find no case against Monsieur Courtlandt, unless you wish to appear against him for his forcible entrance to your apartment." Nora shook her head. The chief of police stroked his mustache to hide his fleeting smile. A peculiar case, the like of which had never before come under his scrutiny! "Circumstantial evidence, we know, points to him; but we have also an alibi which is incontestable. We must look elsewhere for your abductors. Think; have you not some enemy? Is there one who might wish you worry and inconvenience? Are your associates all loyal to you? Is there any jealousy?"

"No, none at all, monsieur," quickly and decidedly.

"In my opinion, then, the whole affair is a hoax, perpetrated to vex and annoy you. The old man who employed the chauffeur may not have been old. I have looked upon all sides of the affair, and it begins to look like a practical joke, mademoiselle."

"Ah!" angrily. "And am I to have no redress? Think of the misery I have gone through, the suspense! My voice is gone. I shall not be able to sing again for months. Is it your suggestion that I drop the investigation?"

"Yes, mademoiselle, for it does not look as if we could get anywhere with it. If you insist, I will hold Monsieur Courtlandt; but I warn you the magistrate would not hesitate to dismiss the case instantly. Monsieur Courtlandt arrived in Marseille Thursday morning; he reached Paris Friday morning. Since arriving in Paris he has fully accounted for his time. It is impossible that he could have arranged for the abduction. Still, if you say, I can hold him for entering your apartment."

"That would be but a farce." Nora rose. "Monsieur, permit me to wish you good day. For my part, I shall reserve this matter to the end. I believe this gentleman guilty, and I shall do my best to prove it. I am a woman, and all alone. When a man has powerful friends, it is not difficult to build an alibi."

"That is a reflection upon my word, mademoiselle," quietly interposed the minister.

"Monsieur has been imposed upon," Nora walked to the door.

"Wait a moment, mademoiselle," said the prefect. "Why do you insist upon prosecuting him for something of which he is guiltless, when you could have him held for something of which he is really guilty?"

"The one is trivial; the other is a serious outrage. Good morning." The prefect closed the door behind her. "A very determined young woman," mused the chief of police.

"Exceedingly," agreed the minister. Courtlandt got up wearily. But the prefect motioned him to be seated.

"I do not say that I dare not pursue my investigations; but now that mademoiselle is safely returned, I prefer not to."

"May I ask who made this request?" asked Courtlandt.

"Request? Yes, monsieur, it was a request not to proceed further."

"From where?"

"As to that, you will have to consult the head of the state. I am not at liberty to make the disclosure."

The minister leaned forward eagerly.

ly. "Then there is a political side to it?"

"There would be if everything had not turned out so fortunately."

"I believe I understand now," said Courtlandt, his face hardening. Strange, he had not thought of it before. His skepticism had blinded him to all but one angle. "Your advice to drop the matter is excellent."

The chief of police elevated his brows interrogatively.

"For I presume," continued Courtlandt, rising, "that mademoiselle's abductor is by this time safely across the frontier."

CHAPTER VI.

Battling Jimmie.

There is a heavenly terrace, flanked by marvelous trees. To the left, far down below, is a curving, dark-shaded, turquoise body of water called Leco; to the right there lies the queen of lakes, the crown of Italy, a corn-flower sapphire known as Como. It is the Place of Honey-moons. Rich lovers come and idle there; and lovers of modest means rush up to it and down from it to catch the next steamer to Menaggio. Eros was not born in Greece of all barren mountains, un-stirring, Hymettus, or Olympus, or whatever they called it in the days of the junketing gods, is complete. No, Venus went a-touring and abode a while upon this same gracious spot, once dear to Pliny the younger.

Seated on one of the rustic benches his white tennis shoes resting against the lower iron of the railing, a Bavarian dachsel snoozing comfortably across his knees, was a man of fifty. He was broad of shoulder, deep of chest, and clean-shaven. He had laid aside his Panama hat, and his hair was clipped closely, and was pleasantly and honorably sprinkled with gray. His face was broad and tanned, the nose was tilted, and the wide mouth was both kindly and humorous. One knew, from the tint of his blue eyes and the quirk of his lips, that when he spoke there would be a bit of brioque. He was James Harrigan, one time celebrated in the ring for his gameness, his squareness, his endurance; "Battling Jimmie" Harrigan, who, when he encountered his first knockout, retired from the ring. He had to his credit sixty-one battles, of which he had easily won forty. He had been outpointed in some and had broken even in others; but only once had he been "railroaded into dream-land," to use the parlance of the game.



"This is a Grave Accusation to Make."

That was enough. He understood. Youth would be served, and he was no longer young. He had, unlike the many in his peculiar service, lived cleanly and with wisdom and foresight he had saved both his money and his health. Today he was at peace with the world, with three sound appetites the day and the wherewithal to gratify them.

Today "Battling Jimmie" was forgotten by the public, and he was happy in the seclusion of this forgetfulness. A new and strange career had opened up before him, he was the father of the most beautiful prima donna in the operatic world, and, difficult as the task was, he did his best to live up to it. It was hard not to offer to shake hands when he was presented to a princess or a duchess; it was hard to remember when to change the studs in his shirt; and a white cravat was the terror of his nights, for his fingers, broad and stubby and powerful, had not been trained to the delicate task of tying a bowknot. By a judicious blow in that spot where the ribs diverge he could right well tie his adversary into a bowknot, but this string of white lawn was a most damnable thing. Still, the pattering of the two women, their daily concern over his deportment, was bringing him into conformity with social usages. One thing he rebelled against openly, and with such firmness that the women did not press him too strongly for fear of a general revolt. On no occasion, however impressive, would he wear a silk hat. Christmas and birthdays invariably called forth the gift of a silk hat, for the women trusted that they could overcome resistance by persistence. He never said anything, but it was noticed that the hotel porter, or the gardener, or whatever masculine head (save his own) was available, came forth resplendent on feast days and Sundays.

Leaning back in an iron chair, with his shoulders resting against the oak, was the Barone, altogether a different type. He was frowning over the pages of Bagot's Italian Lakes, and he wasn't making much headway. He was Italian to the core, for all that

he aped the English style and manner. He could speak the tongue with fluency, but he stumbled and faltered miserably over the soundless type. His clothes had the Piccadilly cut, and his mustache, erstwhile waxed and militant, was cropped at the corners, thoroughly insular. He was thirty, and undeniably handsome.

Near the fountain, on the green, was a third man. He was in the act of folding up an easel and a camp stool.

From a window in the villa came a voice, only a hint of a melody, no words,—half a dozen bars from Martha, but every delightful note went deep into the three masculine hearts. Harrigan smiled and patted the dog. The Italian scowled at the vegetable garden directly below. The artist scowled at the Italian.

"Fritz, Fritz, here, Fritz!" The dog struggled in Harrigan's hands and tore himself loose. He went clattering over the path toward the villa and disappeared into the doorway. Nothing could keep him when that voice called. He was as ardent a lover as any, and far more favored.

"Oh, you funny little dog! You merry little dachsel! Fritz, mustn't, let go!" Silence.

The artist knew that she was cuddling the puppy to her heart, and his own grew twisted. He stooped over his materials again and tied the box to the easel and the stool, and shifted them under his arm.

"I'll be up after dinner, Mr. Harrigan," he said.

"All right, Abbott." Harrigan waved his hand pleasantly. He was becoming so used to the unvarying statement that Abbott would be up after dinner, that his reply was by now purely mechanical. "She's getting her voice back all right, oh?"

"Beautifully." But I really don't think she ought to sing at the Haines villa Sunday."

"One song won't hurt her. She's made up her mind to sing. There's nothing for us to do but wait tight." The artist took the path that led around the villa and thence down by many steps to the village by the lakeside, to the cream United-States of shops and enormous hotels.

Below, in the village, a man entered the Grand hotel. He was tall, blond, rosy-checked. He carried himself like one used to military service, also like one used to giving peremptory orders. The porter bowed, the director bowed, and the proprietor himself became a living carpenter's square. The porter and the director recognized a personage, the proprietor recognized the man. It was of no consequence that the new arrival called himself Herr Rosen. He was assigned to a suite of rooms and on returning to the bureau, the proprietor quipped his eyes abstractedly. He knew every woman of importance at that time residing on the Point. Certainly it could be none of these. Himmel! He struck his hands together. So that was it, the singer. He recalled the hints in certain newspaper paragraphs, he lit de tales with the names left to the

imagination. So that was it?

What a woman! Men looked at her and went mad. And not so long ago one had abducted her in Paris. The proprietor threw up his hands in despair. What was going to happen to the peace of this bucolic spot? The youth permitted nothing to stand in his way, and the singer's father was a retired fighter with boxing gloves!

In the ballroom that evening that little son of Satan called malice-afore-thought took possession of Nora; and there was havoc. If a certain American countess had not patronized her, if certain lorgnettes (implements of torture used by said son of Satan) had not been leveled in her direction, if certain fans had not been suggestively spread between pairs of feminine heads,—Nora would have been as harmless as a playful kitten.

From door to door of the ballroom her mother fluttered like a hen with a duckling. Even Celeste was disturbed, for she saw that Nora's conduct was not due to any light-hearted fun. There was something bitter and ironic cloaked by those smiles, that tinkle of laughter. In fact, Nora from Tuscany flirted outrageously. The Barone sulked and tore at his mus-



"I Am a Prince," He Said Proudly.

tache. He committed any number of murders, by eye and by wish. When his time came to dance with the mischief-maker, he whirled her around savagely and never said a word, and once done with, he sternly returned her to her mother, which he deemed the wisest course to pursue.

"Nora, you are behaving abominably," whispered her mother, pale with indignation.

To Be Continued.

D. J. Miller, of Madera, was a visitor to town Wednesday.

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